The Centre Reporter.

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SHOT HIS MISTRESS

A CENTRE COUNTY BOY ATTEMPTS MURDER IN OHIO.

Warner E. Barr, Formerly of Boalsburg, in Jail at Mansfield, Ohio, for Shooting a Woman Four Times.

Warner E. Barr, a young man formerly of this valley, but lately located in Ohio, last week attempted murder at Mansfield, Ohio, in shooting at a woman, named Nettie Steele, and the wounds may prove fatal.

Barr is a native of Centre county, and his parents formerly resided at Boalsburg, in which section he is quite well known. His parents now reside in Bellefonte, and Barr at one time was employed by McCalmont & Co., at Bellefonte.

From the Mansfield, Ohio *News*, we learn the following particulars concerning the tragehy:

About 6 o'clock Thursday evening the lower part of the city was thrown into an uproar by the shooting of a girl named Nettie Steele, an inmate of Martha Smart's resort, No. 192, North Sugar street, by W. E. Barr, a young man from Shelby. The shooting was a premeditated affair carried out with a stern resolve. The girl was shot four times and the great wonder of the authorities and physicians is that she survived for any length of time after the tragedy was enacted.

Details of the affair which was every where being discussed last night, as gathered by a *News* reporter, are as follows: Barr is the foreman of a department in the Shelby Steel Tube works. It is stated that his home is in Tyrone Pa. Barr has been working at the tube works for some time. He says he first visited this city last September and the origin of the tragedy which occurred last night dates back to that time.

According to his own statement, Barr came here from Shelby Wednesday night with the intention of killing the girl. He visited Idabella Gardner's place Wednesday night and while in the house he exhibited a revolver and flourished it in such a manner that all the inmates of the place fled. About 6 o'clock that evening Barr went to the Smart house and requested that the girl Nettie Steele be sent for, stating that he wished to tell her a funny story. When the girl appeared Barr drew his revolver and began firing point blank at her. He discharged four chambers of the weapon, all of the bullets taking effect. Three of the missiles went into her head and the fourth passed through the right fore-arm.

After the shooting Barr ran out of the house tossing the revolver to one side as he ran. People were attracted to the place by the explosions. Jesse Kneeland and Henry Crosmer followed Barr and had no trouble in catching the would be murderer as he made little effort to get away. When asked why he had shot the girl he stated that he had contracted from her an incurable disease and could not live long and he had made up his mind to kill her also. Capt. Heiser then made his appearance and took the man to the city jail, where he was locked up on the charge of shooting with intent to kill.

When the shooting occurred the Steel girl had on a white dress and in a few moments she was bathed in blood. The three bullets which entered the head penetrated the scalp above the right temple and lodged there. Such a crowd collected in a few moments after the shooting that it was impossible to get to the house. Messengers were dispatched for physicians and Drs. Craig, Maglot, and Bushnell appeared. The girl had then recovered consciousness and was very plucky and refused to be placed under the influence of a potion while the doctors probed the wounds. After a large amount of work the doctors succeeded in extricating two of the battered leaden bullets from the girl's head. Whether or not the girl's skull is fractured is not known. The attending physicians say it will be impossible to predict the results of the shooting until three days have passed. The girl, it is stated is about twenty years of age and is a daughter of Daniel Steel who formerly kept a cooper shop on the north side. The Smart place is one of the lowest dives in the city and is under the supervision of city health authorities.

While on the way to the city prison Barr talked freely of the shooting. He asked Capt. Heiser whether there was such a thing as a lynch law in this part of the country and added that if there was he wanted to be hung to the nearest telegraph pole. Barr is about 24 years old, and was at one time a fine looking young man. He stated that he had recently returned from Hot Springs, Ark.

Barr was arraigned in police court this morning. The prisoner gave his name as Warner Ellsworth Barr, aged 23 years. Barr changed his mind this morning and decided that he didn't want to die or be hung as speedily as he thought he did last night. He claimed in court that the shooting was entirely unpremeditated and that he was sorry that he did the job. On the other hand when placed in jail last night he told the officers that he wanted to make sure that he did a good job. T. R. Robison was requested to act as Barr's attorney and upon his advice the prisoner entered a plea of not guilty of shooting with intent to kill. He was bound over to common pleas court in the sum of $2,000 and in default of bail was sent to await the investigation by the grand jury. Marshall Patton then removed the prisoner to the county jail. Barr was very nervous throughout the hearing. Among other things Barr stated that his parents are dead.

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Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

John H. Bridge, of Clearfield, and Katie R. Lingle, of Farmers Mills.

Geo. Beezer and Minnie A. Tate, of Bellefonte.

Lender Rumbarger, of Milesburg, and Rosy C. Smith, of Snow Shoe Intersection.

John H. McSuley and Elizabeth Howard, of Bellefonte.

John Rowley, Snow Shoe, and Minnie Gentzel, of Curwensville.

John H. Wood, of Boalsburg, and Jennie Parker, of Potter twp.

A. M. Watson and Rebecca J. Little, of Snow Shoe.

Walter L. Metcalf, of Marlbro, N. H. and Rozella J. Haupt, of Bellefonte.

Louis J. Grauer and Matilda Lyon, of Bellefonte.

Patrick Hogan and Minnie Cole, of Philipsburg.

F. C. Neese, of Auburn, N. Y. and Emma E. Breon, of Rebersburg.

One Letter Wrought the Havoc.

A certain bachelor editor of a northern Iowa town is in a predicament, so an exchange avers, as the result of a careless proof reader. Having occasion to apologize to his readers for a delay in issuing his paper, wrote: "We beg the indulgence of our readers for being a day late this week. Our failure to get out on time was on account of the physical demoralization of the editor, caused by sleeping too close to the boarding-house window." The cussed compositor set the last word "widow," and the proof reader failed to discover the omission of the "n."

Seriously Ill.

Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, once the acknowledged leader of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, and one of only two Democrats elected to the United States Senate from this State during the last forty years, recently suffered a paralytic stroke in New York, where he has been most of his time during the last year or two attending to important business matters His condition is regarded as critical. He was removed to his home in Clearfield in a special car several days ago. His recovery is possible, but grave apprehensions are felt by those who are best advised as to his condition.

End of School.

The schools will end this week on Friday, having then completed their eight months term. It is not likely that there will be any summer school taught. There seems to be a sentiment among some of the directors to lengthen the term to nine months. This would be a creditable move. The scholars have four months vacation, and this seems too long. It would require a very light additional tax to meet this extra expense, and few would kick.

One Way Only.

In the case of Andrew Dodson vs. Bedford county, which involved the question as to the mileage a constable is entitled to, Judge Longenecker has decided that constables are entitled to but 10 cents per mile one way. Dodson is constable of Hopewell borough, and claimed that he was entitled to 10 cents a mile circular, or 10 cents both ways.

Even Noah Advertised.

Noah was the first man to advertise. He advertised the flood and came through it all right. The fellows who laughed at advertising were drowned and it served them right. Ever since Noah's time the advertiser has been prospering and the other fellow is being swallowed up in the flood of disaster. Moral: Don't get swallowed.

The Axe Glanced.

Last Thursday morning Milt. Snyder got up early to cut some wood. While whacking away at a piece, the axe struck a knot, glanced off, and finished the stroke in Milt's right foot. His little toe was cut off and a big gash in the foot is what the injuries summed up, and he is laid off in consequence.

Cut His Foot.

On Tuesday last, while chopping wood in a tract near Stone mill, Mr. Samuel Shutt accidentally cut an ugly gash on the inside of his left foot, the axe going to the bone, which will disable Mr. Shutt from active work for a time.

Locomotives Made at Altoona.

The semi-centennial celebration of Blair county will be held June 11 and 12. One of the features of the celebration will be the exhibition of a locomotive which will round up a total of 2,000 engines made at Altoona.

Blooded Stock.

Shook Bros., of Spring Mills, Pa., offer some very fine O. I. Chester-white males for sale at reasonable prices, that are ready for service.

LIBELISTS SETTLE

A RETRACTION AND PAY EXPENSES OF PROSECUTION.

Defendants Seek a Settlement in the Kurtz-Focht-Miller Libel Suit.—Defendants Had Six Attorneys from Three Counties.

In the issue of March 21st ult., A. D. Miller, of Lewisburg, in an article published in the Lewisburg *Saturday News*, made a statement over his signature that a fraudulent (straw) judgment for $1,200 had been confessed by Fred Kurtz, of Centre Hall, in favor of his son. A warrant was at once sworn out charging the editor of the *News* and Miller with libel, and they were promptly arrested, giving $1000 bail for their appearance at the Centre county April session of court.

The case against the defendants was to have been tried this week at Bellefonte, but a settlement agreeable to the prosecution was effected on Tuesday afternoon by Focht and Miller making a retraction and paying the expenses of the prosecution.

On Monday evening, Rev. M'Gann, of Lewisburg, in behalf of the elder Miller, called upon Mr. Fred Kurtz, and informed him that he desired an interview with Mr. Kurtz with a view to bringing about a settlement and avoid a trial, as he, Miller, was anxious to have his son get out of the difficulty without the case going into court. Mr. Kurtz informed Mr. M'Gann he would be pleased to meet Mr. Miller and agree to what was honorable in the matter, and that Mr. Miller could meet the prosecutor in the *Centre Democrat* office. Rev. M'Gann returned to the Bush House, informed Mr. Miller of the result of his errand, and in course of half an hour Rev. M'Gann and Mr. Miller appeared at the *Democrat* office and the matter was at once opened. Mr. Miller was convinced that the charges against Mr. Kurtz were false and that he was wronged, and that his son, A. D. Miller, had evidently been imposed upon by some one in making the libelous charge in the *Saturday News*, that a (straw) fraudulent judgment, had been entered by Mr. Kurtz.

Mr. Miller was informed by Mr. Kurtz, that if a full and complete retraction was signed by the libelers, Focht and Miller, and expenses paid, he, Kurtz, would agree to withdraw the suit. This ended the interview, which was pleasant throughout.

Tuesday the attorneys of Focht and Miller intimated their wish to the attorneys for prosecution, to avoid a trial by reaching a settlement of the case, and with this object in view, attorney Scarlet, of Danville, on Focht's side, had a regular "walking match" on Tuesday to the offices of Hewes and Furst, attorneys for the prosecutor, in order to bring about the settlement of the case as desired by his clients, Focht and Miller. Mr. Scarlet's "walking match" was caused by his clients and their side counsel shifting from one proposition to another whenever he had the matter fixed up as he supposed, and disgusted he felt like abandoning the case and going home to Danville.

The final end, just at the moment the indictment was to go before the grand-jury, was the following retraction of the libelous charge:

FOCHT–MILLER RETRACTION.

And now to wit, April 28, 1896: B. K. Focht and A. D. Miller, the defendants in the above entitled causes say that the article in question alleged to have libeled Frederick Kurtz, Sr., was not directed at him, nor in manner intended to reflect upon his personal character. That we had no acquaintance with Frederick Kurtz, Sr., and know nothing in derogation to his character. That as to judgment referred to we are satisfied that it was not fraudulent, and we never intended to convey the idea that it was.

All of which was stated in the issue of the Lewisburg *Saturday News*, March 21st, ult. wherein it is stated. That he was never thought of when the article was produced, and it was not intended to make a malicious assault upon him.

BENJ. K. FOCHT.
A. D. MILLER.

Certified from the Record, Apr. 28, '96.
W. F. SMITH, Clerk.

The libelers paid the expenses in the case.

Focht and Miller had six attorneys employed, namely, Mr. Scarlet, one of the ablest attorneys of Danville, Messrs. Reeder and Gray, of Bellefonte, and Messrs. Beale, Strawbridge and Van Valzah, of Lewisburg.

On the side of the prosecutor, Mr. Kurtz, were Messrs. C. P. Hewes and Judge Furst. The parties left fully convinced they wronged one whose character is without a flaw and who was not afraid to defend it.

Very Sick.

U. D. Osman, west of town, has been confined to his bed the last week or so, with an attack of kidney trouble.

Items Picked Up

House-cleaning, gardening, plowing, harrowing, white-washing, cleaning up about the premises, and the like, is what folks are at just now, male and female—everybody can find something to do.

An unmentioned name in the history of our town, is that of Yony Deininger, who has shown no little spirit of enterprise in improvements, and encouraging others who evinced a similar spirit. Those are the real men who deserve credit and are of use to a town.

Buds, blossoms, grass, vegetation in general, has made rapid strides forward, under the favorable weather, within the last ten days.

Dempster L. Meek, in Patton township, has the finest looknig wheat field in this county—an exception to all others.

Samuel Snyder has his new house up at the upper end of town.

Mr. Lose has the wall for his new house, this side of the station nearly ready, and will soon be in shape for a raising.

Must be Labeled.

The department of agriculture has issued the order that all vegetables colored by any process must be distinctly labeled. "Artificially Colored," or the person offering or selling them will be liable for the full penalties of the pure food law. This decision has been erroneously publised as applying to French vegetables only; in this case it may get innocent persons into trouble. The decision relates to any and all vegetables thus colored and the department has not singled out French vegetables as a class for the application of the law.

Surprise Party.

A surprise party was given Mr. D. C. Grove, at his home in Benner township, on the evening of the 21st, by a party of his friends, male and female, to the number of about forty. Mrs. Grove alone was in the secret, and prepared delicacies for the occasion while her husband was at work in the field. A very pleasant time was spent by all present, and refreshments of the first order were served, and Mrs. Grove knows just how to meet such occasion, and make all happy. The evening was spent in social merriment, and be long remembered by all participants.

All Have Their Fun.

Everything in nature indulges in amusement of some kind. The lightnings play, the winds whistle, the thunders roll, the snow flies, the rills and cascades sing and dance, the waves leap, the fields smile, the vines creep and run, and the buds shoot. But some of them have their seasons of melancholy. The tempests moan, the zephyrs sigh, the brooks murmer, and the mountains look blue.

Death at State College.

Mrs. John Osmond, aged about fifty years, died at her late home at State College, on Tuesday evening, after an illness dating back about five weeks. The deceased was a highly respected lady and her death will be keenly felt in the community in which she lived. A husband and one child are left to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and a kind and loving mother. The funeral will be held on Friday.

Will be Presented at Court.

The petition signed by nearly all the tax-payers in the borough praying the court to vacate and condemn that portion of the turnpike lying within the limits, will be presented next Monday by the salicitor W. F. Reeder, Esq. A set of viewers will be appointed to assess the damages.

Got a Bad Fall.

Last Sunday a young man named Larimer, from Bellefonte, was coming down the mountain on his bicycle. The wheel struck a gutter, Larimer flew, and the front wheel of the bike busted. The wheel looked like a bunch of entangled hair. He carried his bike down town and walked home. Only a few bad bruises was the result.

Took to the Mountains.

The weather was so pleasant and nice Sunday that about half the town jumped services in the churches in the afternoon and took to the mountains. Arbutus parties were plenty, and they slid out of town in every direction.

Work on the Church.

The slaters put the finishing touches to the roof of the new Reformed church this week. The exterior is nearly finished, while the carpenters and plasterers are at work on the interior.

Directors Meet.

Next Tuesday, May 5th, the school directors of Centre county, meet at Bellefonte to elect a county superintendent for the next three years. There are but two candidates in the field.

THE WAR SCARE

THE VENEZUELAN QUESTION TO THE FRONT AGAIN.

It is Represented that the Negotiations With Great Britian are in a Ticklish Condition.—The Dupont Contest.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—Secretary Olney is at a loss to understand the reason for the efforts which are being made both in this country and England to bring on another war scare in connection with the Venezuelan boundary question, by representing the negotiations to be in a ticklish condition. There is absolutely no ground for any uneasiness about the matter, and it is probable that some big stock-jobbing scheme is at the bottom of recent publications on the subject in England and in this country. Somebody hopes to profit by a war scare, and regardless of the harm it might do to others has been trying systematically to bring one to the front. It is gratifying to note that the attempt has so far been a flat failure.

The Democratic Senators have agreed that no bill over which there is controversy shall be taken up in the Senate until after the appropriation bills have all been disposed of. It is not the present purpose of the Democrats to throw any obstacles in the way of early adjournment, but they have served notice on the Republicans that no adjournment will be allowed until the Dupont case has been disposed of. The Republican managers have been afraid to take a vote on the resolution declaring Dupont to be entitled to a seat in the Senate, and their scheme was to let it go over to the next session in the hope that something might occur in the meantime that would enable them to get the votes needed to adopt the resolution. This scheme the Democrats are determined to prevent by compelling a vote before adjournment. It is probable that the Democrats will object to the adoption of the Allen resolution to investigate the Alabama state election.

The McKinley Republicans are getting badly frightened at the determined fight the A. P. A. is making against his nomination, but there are plenty of people who believe it to be about the most fortunate thing that ever happened for McKinley and that it has made his nomination much more likely than it was before. I don't know what power the A. P. A. will have in the St. Louis convention, but there is no doubt of its having controlled at will the Republican majority of the present House.

Cubans in this country cannot be too careful about the correctness of the information they give out concerning affairs in Cuba. Every time anything they give out as true turns out to be false the cause of Cuba is materially weakened in Congress. Last week Representative Sulzer, of N. Y., received from Cubans in his district the positive information that Walter Dygert, a young American arrested upon the charge of rendering aid to the Revolutionists, had been secretly executed by the Spanish authorities. Mr. Sulzer aroused considerable indignation among his colleagues by telling the story as it was told to him. Secretary Olney said he thought Mr. Sulzer's informants were wrong because he had the official promise of the Spanish authorities that young Dygert should be released and allowed to return to the United States. Mr. Sulzer insisted that his informants were thoroughly trustworthy, but before the week closed he was convinced to the contrary by the official notification of Dygert's release. This sort of thing is calculated to cause everything which comes from Cubans in this country to be doubted.

There is something significant in the statement of Chairman Powers of the House Pacific Railroads Committee, that Speaker Reed had promised him that the bill, which has already been christened the "Huntington-Powers bill" should be considered by the House whenever he (Powers) was ready. The significance arises from the fact that up to the day that C. P. Huntington returned to Washington, it had been understood that this bill would not be considered at this session, because it was not thought it could be passed by the Senate. Perhaps Mr. Huntington has changed his mind about the Senate, or it may be that he wishes to show how easily he can, with the aid of Speaker Reed, get the bill through the House.

According to Senator Tillman, who has just returned from his western trip, every state west of the Mississippi river, with the possible exception of Minnesota and Iowa, will send silver delegations to the Chicago convention. Senator Tillman says he is absolutely certain that a majority of the Chicago convention will be for silver. He expects to make another speaking tour in the near future, taking in parts of the states of Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Texas and Arkansas.

Senator Brice is equally confident that a majority of the Chicago convention will not be silver men and that the convention will adopt a platform upon which all Democrats can stand.

The first general appropriation bill that ever became a law without the President's signature was the Agricultural appropriation bill passed by the present Congress. The bill became a law at 12 o'clock Saturday night. President Cleveland did'nt sign the bill because he thought it contained unjust reflections upon Secretary Morton.

Ettlinger's Body Re-interred.

The body of William Ettlinger, the outlaw, murderer of Constable Barner, and suicide, was raised from its lonely grave in the mountain side near Woodward a few days ago, and given a decent burial in the cemetery of Woodward. The raising and transferring of the body was witnessed by a large crowd. It will be remembered that the body was buried only an hour or two after he fired a ball into his head, without any funeral ceremonies whatever.

A Model Shop.

Jerre Miller made several improvements in his barber shop this week. Two large new mirrors are placed on the stand, and a new mug case put up. Jerre has one of the finest shops in this country, fine chairs, and marble fittings about the shop, and everything up to date. Centre Hall is not behind the times when it comes to a modern barber shop.

Started His Shops.

Wheel maker Boob got in his new wheel machines last week. There are twelve machines that he has placed in the new building, and are used on the different parts of a wheel. He started the machines on Monday and has been busily engaged in filling orders which piled up on him, including several to Germany and Norway.

Mad Dog.

A large dog of Alex McCoy, of Potters Mills, showed symptoms of being mad on Monday, and on Tuesday the evidence of rabies became clear, the dog snapping at every object near him. The dog was driven into the wagon-shed where he kept up his performance, and when a safe and favorable opportunity presented itself, Mr. McCoy sank a stone hammer into the brain of the dog.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

During the winter of 1893, F. M. Martin, of Long Reach, West Va., contracted a severe cold which left him with a cough. In speaking of how he cured it he says: "I used several kinds of cough syrup but found no relief until I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved me almost instantly, and in a short time brought about a complete cure." When troubled with a cough or cold use this remedy and you will not find it necessary to try several kinds before you get relief. It has been in the market for over twenty years and constantly grown in favor and popularity. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

GOOD FARM LAND FOR SALE.

A tract of 35 acres in excellent state of cultivation with fruit trees thereon, ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, is offered for sale in any quantities to suit purchasers. A dwelling house, stable, 2 acres of ground with orchard, adjoining the above, known as the Michael Condo property, is also offered for sale. Apply to Fred Kurtz, Centre Hall. tf

The autograph letters testifying to cures made by Ayer's Sarsaparilla and other preparations are kept on file at the J. C. Ayer Co's office, Lowell, Mass. They are from all over the world and are cheerfully shown to any one desirous of seeing them.

—When you purchase a spring suit you want the latest style and most popular goods. The Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, will give you just hat you want.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

Feeding Pigs In a Dairy---Our Insect Enemies---Potatoes In Drills vs. Hills---Treatment of Orchids---Etc., Etc.

FEEDING PIGS IN A DAIRY.

Pigs will feed very well on the spare milk of a dairy, with cornmeal and bran mixed with it. Ensilage may be fed to pigs thus kept with great advantage, and as much growth as if on good pasture. For 100 pigs make a house 100 feet long and twenty feet wide, divided by a middle passage, and into ten pens on each side, five pigs being kept in each pen. There should be a yard on each side of the house for each pen with a swinging door to let the pigs out and in at pleasure. The floor should be of plank.—New York Times.

POTOTOES IN DRILLS VS. HILLS.

We never knew of potatoes to be grown in drills until after the potato beetle had become numerous and some of the old varieties showed signs of running out. When the farmer who had always planted in hills, found that occasional hills were defective, producing only spindling plants and a small crop of tubers, he took to planting in drills, so that as the planting was twelve to fifteen inches apart there might not be so wide spaces if a few sets failed. But this business of selecting and caring for seed is better understood than it used to be. Planting in hills is returning in favor, and the chance it gives for more thorough cultivation by going through the crop both ways saves labor and adds to the crop. There is great advantage in harrowing potatoes before they come up. It is best done when they are covered with a coverer, which leaves the potatoes under ridges, which the harrow partially levels. After the potatoes are up the coverer can again be used, piling the earth over the new shoots. When this is harrowed down a second time the field will be nearly free from ridges and the cultivator can be run across in the rows, cutting the ridges down and making the hills nearly level with the surface.—American Cultivator.

OUR INSECT ENEMIES.

Insects are divided into two classes, viz., biting and sucking kinds. The biting kinds gnaw the wood and foliage and chew their food and therefore can be killed by outward applications of poison, but the sucking insects get their food and do their damage by inserting their long snouts through the outer coverings into the top or soluble life foods of the plants. The remedies for either kind or called insecticides. Fungi are also divided into classes, such as mildews, pots and blights, which are minute plants, and the parasitic fungi, simple threadlike bodies such as are often seen in delicate tracings over grape and other leaves. You state that tomatoes are one of your chief crops. Moulds, root blight, leaf blight and black rot are the chief enemies of the tomatoe plant and fruit. To protect the tomato from these enemies, William S. Powell, of Maryland, recommends to first soak your seed in a weak solution of the ammoniacal solution of carbonate of copper, then dry and sow. As the plants put forth the third leaf spray them in the beds with the same solution. When they are set out pour around each plant one-half pint of the same. This answers as a watering and impregnates the ground and prevents root blights, which cannot be cured by spraying the foliage. This application also induces rapid starting of the plants in growth, caused by the volatile ammonia the solution contains. Then spray until the fruit begins to color up. It is well to remember, damp and cloudy weather induces disease in plants. Therefore in such seasons ,or when constant rains occur, the spray-pump must be kept going.—Coleman's Rural World.

TREATMENT OF ORCHIDS.

The essential cultural requirements of orchids were not known until long after they had attracted the attention of horticulturists. It is interesting to note the struggles of our great-grandfathers to discover the conditions most suitable for them, says a writer in Garden and Forest. We who know all about it are surprised that any intelligent cultivator should have tried to grow epiphytic plants "in common soil in plots plunged to the rim in a tan bed." Teak baskets, sphagnum moss, peat fiber and charcoal appear to us to be exactly what any intelligent schoolboy would have recommended as supplying the right material for an epiphyte. But, like all useful discoveries and inventions, simple as they appear to us they were not worked out without much thought, experiment and the sacrifice of many plants. One of the shrewdest of botanists working in the van of the horticultural art of his time, Dr. Lindley, stated in a paper read to the Royal Horticultural society in 1830 that "high temperature, deep shade and excessive humidity are the conditions essential to the well-being of orchids." Thirteen years later another authority, Mr. Bateman, recommended the same treatment, adding that a resting season was necessary. This treatment became the only orthodox one, and was persisted in for upwards of thirty years.

We now recognize that fresh air at all times is essential, that many orchids enjoy bright sunshine, that while some require plenty of moisture all the year round, others requore it only for a portion of the year, and that some even thrive only when treated as if they were cacti. The temperature for exotic orchids varies from a purely tropical to that of a few degrees above freezing point, and while some species during growth are kept in a hot steamy atmosphere, and after growth is completed are removed to comparatively cool and dry conditions to afford them a rest, others suffer if the conditions are not fairly uniform all the year round.

RAISE YOUR OWN HERBS.

I noticed an article under the heading "Raise Your Own Sage," and it was good sound sense, every word of it, but let us go a little farther and say, "Raise your own herbs," writes Eva Gaillard in The American Agriculturist. Every good cook knows that a good supply of the various herbs and mints is an almost invaluable help in her work, and that in many cases the dash of some particular one makes all the difference between a perfect dish and one that lacks the finishing touch that proves it to be the work of a skilled cook. Nearly all herbs are so easily grown that they should be counted among the indispensables in every garden.

Sweet basil is used in highly-seasoned dishes of nearly all sorts,such as soups, stews, sauces, gravies and salads. Fennel leaves are boiled in water that is to be used in making fish sauces and the green leaves are used as a garnish around the fish platter. Tarragon is used fresh as seasoning for many dishes, and is prepared in vinegar for use when the fresh cannot be had. Do not fail to include spearmint in the list of "musthaves," for to many people lamb is not lamb without its accompaniment of mint sauce. The list of valuable herbs is a long one and they are not only valuable to the cook, but many of them are very valuable as to their medicinal properties, and constitute the only sort of home remedies that many houses afford. The surplus over and above the needs of one household should find ready sale at hotels, restaurants, grocery or drug stores, if properly prepared and put up in attractive shape.

I only throw out the hint, but it would seem that one who took sufficient interest in the work to thoroughly post herself as to the best methods of growing and preparing such things, might find a profitable market for them. When either public places or private families once learned that they could be had of certain persons, neatly and perfectly prepared, there would be a yearly demand for the goods. Another opening might be found for the sale of them in larger quantities by corresponding with the manufacurers of patent medicines. With many sorts, the season for furnishing them fresh can be very much prolonged by having plants in different locations. In a bed with a sunny southern exposure, they will be ready for use early, while a cool and shaded spot will furnish a supply long after the first has grown tough.

APPLES.

At the meeting of the Boston Farmers' club apple growing was under discussion. The lecturer, O. B. Hadwen, said that the orchard could not be run by cast-iron rules owing to the difference in soil, exposure and its power to retain water and food material. One man, with deep, fertile soil, may grow his trees successfully in grass, but the man with shallow, poor soil should not follow his example. He of the deep soil may plow close and work thoroughly, but he of the shallow soil could not without destroying the root growth. Each must study the conditions of his own personal problem and work accordingly.

Apple trees need sunlight, he said, and should not be crowded. Wind breaks are a necessity to the best work of the tree in every stage of its fruit growing. If the blossoms are exposed to drying winds the pollen will have its adhesive property destroyed, and instead of falling where nature intended it should it will be borne away and have existed to no purpose. For this shelter plant the white pine in belts about the orchard, or the hemlock or spruce. The injury these trees do to grass will be more than compensated in the gain in the fruit they have sheltered.

If fruit is the return expected from the orchard, then no other crop than it should be taken from the land, unless the land is manured for both. There may be exceptions where the land is deep and rich, but in this there is the limit of thus far and no farther, and the least sign of exhaustion must be met with replenishment. But no crops should be grown in bearing orchards where the trees are less than forty feet apart without liberal feeding.

Cultivating the orchard is good when the trees are young, but much plowing among bearing trees, he said, is detrimental. In fact, the keeping qualities of apples have been proven to be better when the orchard is not often plowed, but enriched.

Salt and lime dressing, one thousand pounds to the acre, was recommended for canker worms—a barrel of lime and a bushel of salt. Slake the lime to a powder, add the salt and let it stand for a week, then apply.

It is with apples as with everything else, if only the really first-class fruit was sent to market there would never be more than enough to supply the demand, and at paying prices. But with every sort and size and condition rushed to market, as it usually is in bearing year, the price for good quality remains unchanged, but the quantity of all sorts can hardly be given away. Anything below second quality should not be sent to market in a bearing year, but should be made over into milk or pork or vinegar or apple butter, or be evaporated or canned. The mistake of growers is in selling raw material in quantity when it should be offered for quality.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Raise your own calves and you will have quiet and gentle cows.

The demand for first-class butter is to-day greater than the supply.

The dairy business of to-day is suffering more from lack of good men than of good cows.

Never rush the cows from pasture to stable. Watch the dog and boy and caution them frequently.

It is claimed by good authorities that there is less danger of milk fever if the cows are permitted to calve in the fall.

That troublesome pest, the daisy,may be utilized to advantage in fattening bovves, but it will not do to feed milch cows or for young stock.

Find out how much it costs to keep every one of your cows and then what her product is worth in cold cash. Do not neglect this any longer. Many cows are not worth their keep.

If butter is overworked the granules are mashed, the grain ruined, and the value of the butter depreciated. The hands should not come in contact with butter, as the warmth of them melts and injures the grain.

Don't think you can cover the effects of bad milk by the use of "starters" in the cream. Better never have the bad milk. It costs no more to pursue those methods necessary to a perfect condition of the milk than it does to have it bad.

Properly raised heifers are never broken in; they don't have to be. They are born gentle and have been handled frequently and always gently all their lives. If the heifer is wild or vicious she has been made so by improper treatment or neglect as a calf.

Let the butter stand after salting till the salt has been dissolved and the grain of the butter has become more firm. Then work just enough to get out the surplus water that has come from melting of the salt. That remaining in the butter forms a film around each granule of it.

Some butter makers salt in the churn. A good way is to remove the butter to a bowl or butter worker, then sift on the salt through a sieve. The best quality of salt should be used. One of the indications of good salt is readiness to melt. Colonel T. D. Curtis, who is eminent authority, says the salt should melt in the butter like a snowflake in mud.

Sagacity of the Deer.

Belle Meade, the home of General W. H. Jackson, near Nashville, Tenn., is not only one of the finest stock farms in the United States but it boasts also a splendid deer park wih a magnificent herd. The stud groom tells a marvelous story which exhibits the intelligence and sagacity of the deer. During the severely cold winter of 1894 and 1895 an old dam that had shown unmistakeable signs of illness for some time went down to the pond in the lower end of the park to get a drink of water.

The water was rapidly congealing, and the old deer stood so long with her forefeet in the pond that the ice formed around them, holding her hard and fast, her weakened condition rendering her entirely helpless. She would doubtless have remained in this condition until she froze to death had not a couple of bucks chanced along and gone to her assistance. They seemed to take in her pitiful condition at a glance and lost no time in breaking the ice from about her, stamping and pawing with their hoofs until she was quite free.—Philadelphia Times.

Cold Storage on Ocean Steamships.

Each of the new ocean steamships coming to this port, carries on a single trip across the water immense quantities of food, especially when there is a big passenger list. In the cold storage rooms of one of these vessels are stored something like 20,000 pounds of fresh beef, 1,000 pounds of corned beef, 10,000 pounds of mutton, 1,400 pounds of lamb, 500 pounds of veal, 500 pounds of pork, 3,500 pounds of fresh fish, 1,000 fowls, 400 chickens, 150 ducks, 100 turkeys and 80 geese. In the vegetable department 30 tons of potatoes, together with 80 enormous hampers of green stuff. Ice cream is present to the extent of 300 quarts, and there are 1,600 quarts of milk. Groceries form an equally large item in the catering department. For in this way the vast steamer is provided with 1,000 pounds of tea, 1,500 pounds of coffee, 2,800 pounds and 4,500 pounds respectively of white and moist sugar; with 1,000 pounds of pulverized sugar, 2,400 pounds of cheese, 3,000 pounds of butter, 6,000 pounds of ham and 1,800 pounds of bacon.—New York Advertiser.

A Freak Reptile.

One of the most interesting creations of nature is the luminous centipede, a curious combination of lizard, snake and natural electri light plant.

It is about one and one-fourth inches long, its body being covered with short hairs. Its body is very narrow and appears to be in sections. In consequence of this peculiar formation the creature appears to move sidewise, except when frightened.

Then the natural electric light plant feautre appears, and with an almost instantaneous wave-like motion, beginning at the tail, the color of the reptile changes from orange to a greenish phosphorescent shade. Then, sparkling like a tiny streak of green light, the creature darts away to a place of refuge. When one of the pair is in search of its mate the color grows a bright yellow, but at will the centipede can resume its darker color, and then, if lying close to the grain of a piece of wood, is hardly noticeable.—New York Journal.

UNCLE SAM'S SCALES.

HOW THE GOVERNMENT WEIGHS THE MAIL EVERY FOUR YEARS.

During the Next Four Years as Much as $10,000,000 Will Be Paid To The Railroads---Object of the Work.

The quadriennial weighing of the mails for the fourth division of the United States has been completed.

Every four years the government orders a weighing of the mails on all the mail trains in the United States. This is done for the purpose of ascertaining what sum of money is due the various railroads of the country for transporting the mail pouches of the government.

Though not a precise method by any means this plan enables the government to make a close approximation and to reach something like a definite conclusion. The proper method of course would be to weigh the mail each day and to make a settlement on the basis of each day's showing. This, however, would only tend to complicate matters as there would be no limit to the work that would be required. In addition the expense of such a plan as this would be enormous and the employment of a vast army of clerks for this special purpose would be necessary.

In order to obviate this expense and to adopt at the same time a convenient and proper schedule the government has conceived the idea of having the mails weighed every four years. Accordingly the postal domain of the United States, which includes the geographical area of the government, is divided into four general divisions and the weighing of the mails is carried on successively in each division. As for example the mails belonging to the fourth division will be weighed this year while, for next year, some other division is taken. In other words a system of rotation is adopted and while the mails in each division are weighed every four years there are no two divisions whose mails are weighed at the same time.

Having made this much clear the next question that arises is, in what manner is this weighing conducted and how can correct results be ascertained?

In order to make the scale of measurement a fair one the government provides that the mails shall be weighed on each train for not less than thirty successive working days. After carefully weighing the mails each day for thirty consecutive days a general average is taken and from this average the volume of business for the next four years is determined.

This weighing of the mails is ordered every four years for the purpose of keeping apace with the industrial growth and development of the country. As a matter of fact the volume of business increases from year to year, but the same approximate results can be obtained by having the mails weighed only once in four years.

IMAGINATION IN WAR.

More Injurious to the Courage of Soldiers than Bullets.

"In my opinion," remarked the college professor, who rose from the ranks during the last war to the position of colonel, "the imagination of men does more injury to the cause than all the appliances of war yet discovered."

"In other words," caromed a Star reporter, "if a man didn't think he wouldn't be afraid of anything?"

"That's about it," admitted the professor. "I had a remarkable case happen to me during the battles around Richmond. That is to say, it happened to another man, but I was part of it. It was on a skirmish line, and I was lying behind a log with two other men—I was only a private then—one of whom was an inveterate joker, and the other was one of the imaginative kind of soldiers. In fact, he was so imaginative that he ws almost scared out of his wits, and when the bullets and shells began flying through the woods, cutting off saplings, clipping limbs all around us and barking the top of the log behind which we lay, I thought the fellow would burst a blood vessel or go crazy or do some other fool thing unbecoming a soldier. Tom, the joker, noticed the man's terror, and called my attention to it.

"Then he reached out and dragged in a stick cut from the tree above us by a bullet, and fixing a pin in it proceeded to have his fun. The man was at the far end of our log, ten feet from Tim, and I was just beyond Tom on the other side, and, I am free to confess, was nervous enough to wonder at Tom's manner at such a time. However, I couldn't help watching his movements, and actually laughed to see him sliding the pin-pointed stick along toward the unsuspecting victim. Having got it at the right distance, he waited for a smashing volley of bullets, and just as it came he prodded the soldier in the back with the pin. Well, it was really funny to see the chap jump and yell and roll over and we both fairly howled. But it wasn't so funny when the man didn't move after his first startled action,and Tom looked around at me in a scared kind of way. His surprise found expression in an oath, and he called to the man. There was no answer, and he called again, with the same result. Then he crept over to him and gave him a shake. That brought no response, either, and Tom dragged him around so he could see his face. It was an ashy blue, with the eyes staring wide open, and the man was as dead as Julius Caesar, with never a mark on him, save, perhaps, that one pin scratch in his back."

"I should you think your joking friend could never have forgiven himself for that cruel joke," suggested the writer.

"I'm sure he never would have," concluded the professor, "because Tom was a good fellow and a brave soldier, but he never had much of a chance to, for when the next volley came he was on his knees beside his dead comrade trying to do something for him, and his head was just high enough above the log for a shell to clip the whole top of it off.—Washington Star.

PICKING THE ORANGE.

A Picturesque Scene In a Grove In California.

The picking of the orange in large centres in California, such as the San Gabriel Valley, Pomona, Riverside and Redlands, is announced by an addition to the floating population. Gangs of pickers—Mexicans, Chinese,Americans, men and boys—gather from far and near, and the groves are filled with laughter and song. Everybody is at work, and if the crop, as it is this year, is large, every one is feeling cheerful. The orange grove of the imagination is a stretch of trees filled with golden fruit, where one can lie in the soft grass and luxuriate in the sight. The actual grove, when beautiful to the eye, is not a place for lounging, as the ground is, or should be, kept continually plowed and irrigated. But the trees are attractive. Ever green, showing ripe and green fruit and white blossoms at the same time, they are an enigma.

A gang of men, under a leader or overseer, takes possession of a grove bright and early in the morning, two or three men being appointed to a tree, and the picking begins. Tall step-ladders enable the pickers to reach the top branches and each orange is carefully cut from the tree; if it is pulled and the skin broken it will soon decay. The picker wears a bag about his neck, and into this the fruit is dropped. When the bag is filled the fruit is handed to the washer or scrubber. The latter, generally a Chinaman, washes the black stain or rust from the fruit, polishing it with a cloth, after which it is passed to the assorter. Sometimes a simple machine is used, a runaway, so that the oranges of the same size will all collect together. This accomplished each orange is wrapped in various colored paper and placed in the box ready for shipment. A counter keeps tally of the boxes.

In some groves various machines are used. Thus one patent is a knife on a long pole, which is connected with a canvas tube. The orange separated from others in this way drops into the chute, and, by an arrangement of traps, drops from one to another, and finally rolls into a box uninjured. The ordinary method of picking, however, is by hand.

The orange-pickers are usually a jolly lot, there being something about the business, apparently, that enlivens the spirits. The Mexicans and Americans labor in harmony, but an orange-picking team composed of Chinamen and Americans appears to work the reverse. The Chinese picker finds that his ladder gives way without warning, dropping him into the thorny tree or upon the ground. He is bombarded with oranges from unseen quarters, or finds his pigtail fastened to a branch. In other words, as a rule, his life in the orange grove is not as pleasant as it might be. He is strongly suspected by his fellows of working at rates that will not support a white man of family addicted to tax-paying.—Globe-Democrat.

Ranching.

A young fellow from the East who has been brought up on a farm, or who has done hard manual labor as a machinist, need not go through a novitiate of manual labor in order to get accustomed to the roughness that such labor implies; but a boy just out of a High school, or a young clerk, will have to go through just such a novitiate before he will be able to command a dollar's pay. Both alike will have to learn the actual experience on the ground. Again the beginner must remember that though there are occasional excitement and danger in a ranchman's life, it is only occasional, while the monotony of hard and regular toil is not often broken. Except in the matter of fresh air and freedom from crowding, a small ranchman often leads a life of as grinding hardness as the average dweller in a New York tenement house. His shelter is a small log hut, or possibly a dug-out in the side of a bank, or in summer a shabby tent. For food he will have to depend mainly on the bread of his own baking, on fried fat pork, and on coffee or tea with sugar and no milk. Of course he will occasionally have some canned stuff or potatoes. The furniture of the hut is of the roughest description—a roll of blankets for bedding, a bucket, a tin wash basin, and a tin mug, with perhaps a cracked looking glass four inches square.—Harper's Round Table.

Violin Bows.

Why do some violin bows give such a much sweeter sound than others? This has for a long time been a trade secret, but if we pass our finger over a horsehair, of which we all know the violin bow is composed, a slight roughness is observed very much like the barb of a fine fish hook . In a very first-class bow these infinitesmal points are arranged so as to fall in opposite directions; in this way the up and down strokes will give the same tone. Many artists are very particular in the point of bows, some even going to the extreme of rehairing their bows themselves, not allowing them to be done by anyone else. As soon as the roughness wears off there is a distinct difference in the tone, and the hair is cast aside. Some of the most noted violinists rehair their bows before every concert, not caring to run the risk of using a bow which might possibly give an uncertain sound. The bows are made from long hair taken from the horse's tail.--Boston Cultivator.

A MIND-READING MACHINE.

Said to Automatically Record and Reproduce Thought.

The idea of automatically recording and reproducing thought by means of a machine similar in principle to a phonograph is now the claimed achievement of Julius Emmner, of Washington, D. C., a scientist and inventor who is one of the contestants against the Bell telephone patent. The machine has been tested by friends and a patent is looked for. The machine is a cylinder about six inches long and about an inch and a half in diameter. It is coated with an exceedingly sensative chemical, easily decomposed by the electric current, in front of a fine needle of aluminum, whose point is covered with another chemical. The needle rests on the cylinder, while its base is set in a diaphragm of aluminum, a very thin plate of the latter metal being used. In front is a somewhat fan-like arrangement intended to convey the vibrations direct to the recorder. An electric induction coil completes the apparatus. The inventor claims that every thought of a person seated three feet feet from this machine can be recorded and then retraced so as to be understood by any other person. Mr. Emmner says that his invention grew out of the known fact that sight and hearing is caused by physical vibrations. He finds that force of thought is also exercised by brain vibration. He holds that the brain is merely a form of electric battery, ideas emanating from it just as do the rays from a lamp, and that they penetrate the atmosphere, causings vibrations just as a tuning fork does when struck. Hypnotism, he explains, shows that one mind goes out and exerts a power on another, and that He even goes so far as to say that by thought vibrations are transmitted, just as sound is, from one person to another, means of his machine he will be able to get an X-ray photograph of thought.

Story of a Parson and Pig.

A poor woman came to the parson of the parish with the request: "Please, pass'n! my ou'd sow be took cruel bad. I wish, now, you'd be so good as to come and say a prayer over her."

"A prayer! Goodness preserve us! I cannot come and pray over a pig—a pig, my dear Sally—that is not possible."

"Her be cruel, bad, groaning, and won't eat her meat. If her dies, pass'n—whatever shall we do i' the winter wi'out bacon sides, and ham? Oh, dear! Do'y, now, pass'n, come and say a prayer over my old sow."

"I really, really must not degrade my sacred office, Sally! indeed, I must not!"

"Oh, pass'n! do'y, now!" and the good creature began to sob.

The parson was a tender-hearted man, and tears were too much. He agreed to go to the cottage, see the pig, and do what he could.

Accordingly, he visited the patient, which lay groaning in the stye.

The woman gazed wistfully at the pastor, and waited for the prayer. Then the clergyman raised his right hand pointed with one finger at the sow and said solemnly: "If thou livest, O pig! then thou livest. If thou diest, O pig! then thou diest!"

Singularly enough the sow was better that same evening, and ate a little wash. She was well, and had recovered her appetite wholly next day.

Now, it happened some months after this, that the rector fell very ill, with a quinsy that nearly choked him. He could not swallow, he could hardly breathe. His life was in imminent danger.

Sally was a visitor every day at the rectory, and was urgent to see the sick man. She was refused admission,but pressed so vehemently that finally she was suffered—just to see him, but she was warned not to speak to him or expect him to speak, as he was unable to utter a word.

She was conducted to the sick-room and the door thrown open. There she beheld her pastor lying in bed, groaning, almost in extremities

Raising her hand, she pointed at him with one finger and said: "If thou livest O, pass'n! then thou livest! If thou diest, O pass'n! then thou diest."

The effect on the sick man was an explosion of laughter that burst the quinsy, and his recovery.—Sunday Magazine

Rear Admiral Makaroff.

"Rear Admiral Makaroff of the Russian navy," says the Philadelphia Record, "who was recently a guest of Charles H. Cramp, is one of the most conspicuous figures in modern European naval history. Although only 47 years of age, he is first on the list of Russian rear admirals and is senior to a large number of officers whom he superseded by special promotion. He is was who, during the last Turko-Russian war was regarded the Skokeloff of the Russian navy, and, like that great general, whose portraits he resembles was several times promoted for his daring and enterprise. His career in that dashing attacks on Turkish ships in the war was an uninterrupted series of Batum and other Turkish harbors of the Black Sea, in which his skill was second alone to his daring. That is why he is the senior rear admiral at the age of 17 years. He recently commanded the Asiatic squadron and is now on his way home to assume command of the Baltic fleet."

Two Sayings From Cork.

A Cork Town Councillor is credited with having thus spoken: "There can be no doubt of the virulence of this epidemic, for I know of people lying dead from it who never died before." The same gentleman thus chivalrously defended a colleague: "I strongly protest against this attack on my absent friend, for surely it is not right to hang a man behind his back."—The Spectator.

French medical students are angrily complaining that they are crowded out of their own schools by youths from abroad, and French doctors are even more indignant because these foreigners, instead of going home after acquiring a knowledge of physics and surgery, settle down in France and compete with the native practitioners. Of the 6,000 students in the Paris Medical School it seems that 1,000 are aliens, and the proportion is almost as large in provincial institutions, notably at Montpelier.

Pot Boiling.

From the running of the maple trough in the Spring to the boiling of the apple butter pot in the fall, and all household boiling between times, there are a thousand chances of very severe scalds and burns. In all household work, winter and summer, in great factories and in nurseries, where careless children play with matches, there is need of something to be always on hand in such emergencies, and St. Jacobs Oil fills that want to the letter. With careful attention to directions for use, there is nothing more soothing, healing and curative than this great remedy for pain. It cures promptly, and, making a new surface, leaves no scars. The pain of scalds or burns is acute and torturing, and the relief by the use of the Oil is immediate and sure.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.

When Traveling,

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

Sorrow is only one of the lower notes in the oratorio of our blessedness.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the same balance.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

An enterprise, when fairly once begun, should not be left till all that ought is won.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

If idleness does not produce vice or malevolence, it commonly produces melancholy.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

No obligation to justice does force a man to be cruel, or to use the sharpest sentence.

Nervous

People find just the help they so much need in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:

"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health run down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own housework. I have taken

Cured

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 13 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has cured me. I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." MRS. M. M. MESSENGER, Freehold, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

"You can't tell whether a man is a bachelor or a father of a family simply by his looks." "Certainly not; but there is one infallible method of finding out." "What may that be?" "Give him a young baby to hold."—New York Recorder.

"What's that long piece of writing, papa? Is it poetry? (Hastily replacing it in his empty pocketbook)—Y-yes, dear; it is an owed to your mother's milliner."—Chicago Tribune.

M. DELAUNAY-BELLEVILLE.

Director General of the Paris Universal Exposition of 1900.

One of the most important men in Paris to-day is M. Delaunay-Belleville, who is the director general of works of the Paris Universal Exposition of 1900. M. Delaunay-Belleville is eminently fitted for this very important place. For many years he has been chairman of the Paris Chamber of Commerce. He is an eminent engineer and has taken an active part in a multitude of French industrial undertakings. He was born about fifty years ago and passed through the polytechnic and naval schools of engineers. During the war he served as lieutenant of engineers in the national

M. DELAUNAY-BELLEVILLE.

defense. In the exposition of 1878 he was connected with an industrial concern which carried off a gold medal and he himself was decorated with the order of the Legion of Honor. He wrote a work on comparative legislation on steam machines in Europe and the United States, after which he was appointed member of the central committee on steam engines by the minister of public works. In 1889 he played an important role in the management of the big exposition. As soon as it was decided to hold a universal exposition in 1900 M. Delaunay-Belleville was appointed to the high post of director general of works. He holds many prominent civil offices. He is member of the council of improvements at the Conservatory of the Arts and Trades and has four times been elected president of the Chamber of Commerce. In 1893 M. Andre Lebon, minister of commerce, gave him the cross of commander of the Legion of Honor. He is a genial Parisian, a highly cultured man, and one of the most comprehensive engineers of the time.

Manners of Great Men.

Count de Lesseps was the type of the French gentleman.

Monroe was, even in his own time, called "a gentleman of the old school."

Bancroft was rather reserved than otherwise with most persons whom he met.

Garrick was generally so quiet that he often created the impression of diffidence.

Henry Clay was said to make the most engaging bow of any gentleman of his time.

Milton was quiet and reserved in conversation, but thoroughly refined and well-bred.

Dante was solitary in his habits and by his austerity chilled most of those whom he met.

Mahommed inculcated politeness in the Koran. He himself was one of the most courteous of men.

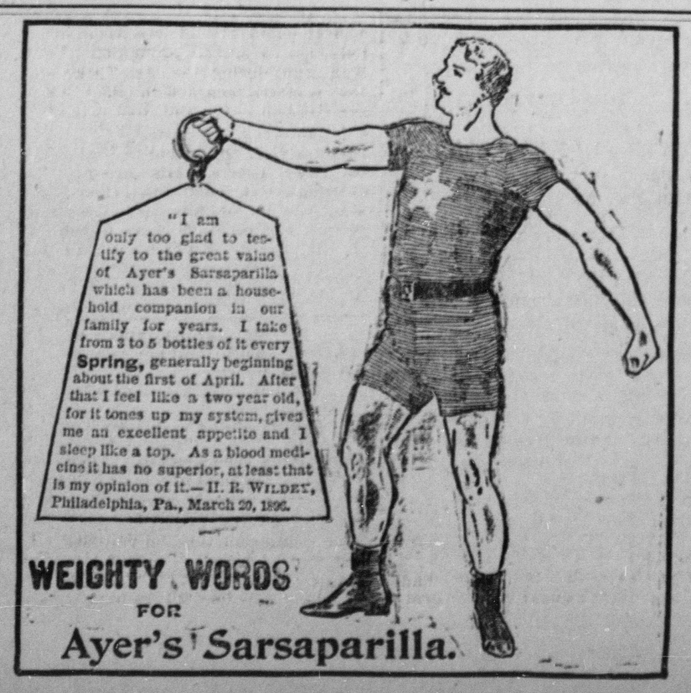
Pius IX. both before and after his elevation to the pontifical chair, was a model of studied politeness.

Beethoven was rude and gruff, and seemed to be in a perpetual bad humor with himself and every one else.

Robespierre was urbane in manner and courteous, though brief to those who approached him on business.

Talleyrand owed his success in life to no small extent to the uniform courtesy with which he treated everyone.

Byron was affable to his equals and to those whom he wished to please, but haughty and distant to most others.



REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Christ's Exile."

TEXT: "And the king went forth and tarried in a place which was far off."—II Samuel xv., 17.

Far up and far back in the history of heaven there came a period when its most illustrious Citizen was about to absent Himself. He was not going to sail from beach to beach; we have often done that. He was not going to put out from one hemisphere to another hemisphere; many of us have done that. But He was to sail from world to world, the spaces unexplored and the immensities untraveled. No world has ever hailed heaven, and heaven has never hailed any other world. I think that the windows and the balconies were thronged, and that the pearly beach was crowded with those who had come to see Him sail out of the harbor of light into the ocean beyond. Out and out and out, and on and on and on, and down and down and down He sped, until one night, with only one to greet Him when He arrived, His disembarkation so unpretending, so quiet that it was not known on earth until the excitement in the cloud gave intimation to the Bethlehem rustics that something grand and glorious had happened. Who comes there? From what port did He sail? Why was this the place of His destination? I question the shepherds. I question the camel drivers. I question the angels. I have found out. He was an exile. But the world had plenty of exiles. Abraham, an exile from Haran; John, an exile from Ephesus; Kosciusko, an exile from Poland; Mazzini, an exile from Rome; Emmet, an exile from Ireland; Victor Hugo, an exile from France; Kossuth, an exile from Hungary. But this one of whom I speak to-day had such resounding farewell and came into such chilling reception—for not even a hostler went out with his lantern to light Him in—that He is more to be celebrated than any other expatriated exile of earth or heaven.

First, I remark that Christ was an imperial exile. He got down off a throne. He took off a tiara. He closed a palace gate behind Him. His family were princes and princesses. Vashti was turned out of the throneroom by Ahasuerus. David was dethroned by Absalom's infamy. The five kings were hurled into a cavern by Joshua's courage. Some of the Henrys of England and some of the Louis of France were jostled on their thrones by discontented subjects. But Christ was never more honored or more popular or more loved than the day He left heaven. Exiles have suffered severely, but Christ turned Himself out from throneroom into sheep pen, and down from the top to the bottom. He was not pushed off. He was not manacled for foreign transportation. He was not put out because they no more wanted Him in celestial domain, but by choice, departing and descending into an exile five times as long as that of Napoleon at St. Helena, and a thousand times worse—the one exile suffering for that he had destroyed Nations, the other exile suffering because He came to save a world. An imperial exile. King eternal. "Blessing and honor and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne."

But I go farther and tell you He was an exile on a barren island. This world is one of the smallest islands of light in the ocean of immensity. Other stellar kingdoms are many thousand times larger than this. Christ came to this small Patmos of a world. When exiles are sent out, they are generally sent to regions that are sandy or cold or hot—some Dry Tortugas of disagreeableness. Christ came as an exile to a world scorched with heat and bitten with cold, to deserts simoon swept, to a howling wilderness. It was the back dooryard seemingly of the universe. Yea, Christ came to the poorest part of this barren island of a world—Asia Minor, with its intense summers, unfit for the residence of a foreigner, and in the rainy season unfit for the residence of a native. Christ came not to such a land as America or England or France or Germany, but to a land one-third of the year drowned, another third of the year burned up, and only one-third of the year just tolerable. Oh, it was the barren island of a world! Barren enough for Christ, for it gave such small worship and such inadequate affection, and such little gratitude. Imperial exile on the barren island of a world. The earth against Him.

I go further and tell you that He was an exile in a hostile country. Turkey was never so much against Russia, France was never so much against Germany, as this earth was against Christ. It took Him in through the door of a stable. It thrust Him out at the point of a spear. The Roman Government against Him with every weapon of its arm, and every decision of its courts and every beak of its war eagles. For years after His arrival the only question was how best to put Him out. Herod hated Him, the high priests hated Him, the Pharisees hated Him, Judas Iscariot hated Him, Gestas, the dying thief, hated Him. The whole earth seemingly turned into a detective to watch His steps. And yet He faced this ferocity. Notice that most of Christ's wounds were in front. Some scourging on the shoulders, but most of Christ's wounds in front. He was not on retreat when He expired. Face to face with the world's ferocity. Face to face with the world's sin. Face to face with the world's woe. His eyes on the raging countenances of His foaming antagonists when He expired. When the cavalry officer roweled his steed so that he might come nearer up and see the tortured visage of the suffering exile, Christ saw it. When the spear was thrust at His side, and when the hammer was lifted for His feet, and when the reed was raised to strike deeper down the spikes of thorn, Christ watched the whole procedure. When His hands were fastened to the cross they were wide open still with benediction. Mind you, His head was not fastened. He could look to the right and He could look to the left, He could look up and He could look down. He saw when the spikes had been driven home, and the hard, round, iron heads were in the palms of His hands. He saw them as plainly as you ever saw anything in the palms of your hands. No ether, no chloroform, no merciful anæsthetic to dull or stupefy, but, wide awake, He saw the obscuration of the heavens, the unbalancing of the rocks, the countenances quivering with rage and the cachinnation diabolic. Oh, it was the hostile as well as the barren island of a world.

I go farther and tell you that this exile was far from home. It is 95,000,000 miles from here to the sun, and all astronomers agree in saying that our solar system is only one of the smaller wheels of the great machinery of the universe turning around some one great center, the center so far distant it is beyond all imagination and calculation, and if, as some think, that great center in the distance is heaven, Christ came far from home when He came here. Have you ever thought of the homesickness of Christ? Some of you know what homesickness is when you have been only a few weeks absent from the domestic circle. Christ was thirty-three years away from home. Some of you feel homesickness when you are a hundred or a thousand miles away from the domestic circle. Christ was more million miles away from home than you could count if all your life you did nothing but count. You know what it is to be homesick even amid pleasant surroundings, but Christ slept in huts, and He was athirst, and He was a-hungered, and He was on the way from being born in another man's barn to being buried in another man's grave.

I have read how the Swiss, when they are far away from their native country, at the sound of their National air get so homesick that they fall into melancholy, and sometimes they die under the homesickness. But, oh, the homesickness of Christ! Poverty homesick for celestial riches. Persecution homesick for hosanna. Weariness homesick for rest. Homesick for angelic and archangelic companionship. Homesick to get out of the night, and the storm, and the world's execration. Homesickness will make a week seem as long as a month, and it seems to me that the three decades of Christ's residence on earth must have seemed to Him almost as interminable. You have often tried to measure the other pangs of Christ, but you have never tried to measure the magnitude and ponderosity of a Saviour's homesickness.

I take a step farther and tell you that Christ was in an exile which He knew would end in assassination. Holman Hunt, the master painter, has a picture in which he represents Jesus Christ in the Nazarene carpenter shop. Around Him are the saws, the hammers, the axes, the drills of carpentry. The picture represents Christ as rising from the carpenter's working bench and wearily stretching out His arms as one will after being in contracted or uncomfortable posture, and the light of that picture is so arranged that the arms of Christ, wearily stretched forth, together with His body, throw on the wall the shadow of the cross. Oh! my friends, that shadow was on everything in Christ's lifetime. Shadow of a cross on the Bethlehem swaddling clothes. Shadow of a cross on the road over which the three fugitives fled into Egypt. Shadow of a cross on Lake Galilee as Christ walked its mosaic floor of opal and emerald and crystal. Shadow of a cross on the road to Emmaus. Shadow of a cross on the brook Kedron, and on the temple, and on the side of Olivet. Shadow of a cross on sunrise and sunset. Constantine, marching with his army, saw just once a cross in the sky, but Christ saw the cross all the time.

Hawthorne, turned out of the office of collector at Salem, went home in despair. His wife touched him on the shoulder and said, "Now is the time to write your book," and his famous "Scarlet Letter" was the brilliant consequence. Worldly good sometimes comes from worldly evil. Then be not unbelieving when I tell you that from the greatest crime of all eternity and of the whole universe, the murder of the Son of God, there shall come results which shall eclipse all the grandeurs of eternity past and eternity to come. Christ, an exile from heaven opening the way for the deportation toward heaven and to heaven of all those who will accept the proffer. Atonement, a ship large enough to take all the passengers that will come aboard it.

For this royal exile I bespeak the love and service of all the exiles here present, and in one sense or the other that includes all of us. The gates of this continent have been so widely opened that there are here many voluntary exiles from other lands. Some of you are Scotchmen. I see it in your high cheek bones and in the color that illumines your face when I mention the land of your nativity. Bonny Scotland! Dear old kirk? Some of your ancestors sleeping in Greyfriars churchyard, or by the deep lochs filled out of the pitchers of heaven, or under the heather, sometimes so deep of color it makes one think of the blood of the Covenanters who signed their names for Christ, dipping their pens into the veins of their own arms opened for that purpose. How every fiber of your nature thrills as I mention the names of Robert Bruce and the Campbells and Cochrane! I bespeak for this royal exile of my text the love and service of all Scotch exiles. Some of you are Englishmen. Your ancestry served the Lord. Have I not read of the sufferings of the Haymarket, and have I not seen in Oxford the very spot where Ridley and Latimer mounted the red chariot? Some of your ancestors heard George Whitefield thunder, or heard Charles Wesley sin, or heard John Bunyan tell his dream of the celestial city, and the cathedrals under the shadow of which some of you were born had in their grandest organ roll the name of the Messiah.

I bespeak for the royal exile of my sermon the love and the service of all English exiles. Yes, some of you came from the island of distress over which hunger, on a throne of human skeletons, sat queen. All efforts at amelioration halted by massacre. Procession of famines, procession of martyrdoms marching from northern Channel to Cape Clear and from the Irish Sea across to the Atlantic. An island not bounded as geographers tell us, but, as every philanthropist knows, bounded on the north and the south and the east and the west by woe which no human politics can alleviate and only Almighty God can assuage. Land of Goldsmith's rhythm, and Sheridan's wit, and O'Connell's eloquence, and Edmund Burke's statesmanship, and O'Brien's sacrifice. Another Patmos with its apocalypse of blood. Yet you cannot think of it to-day without having your eyes blinded with emotion, for there your ancestors sleep in graves, some of which they entered for lack of bread. For this royal exile of my sermon I bespeak the love and the service of all Irish exiles. Yes, some of you are from Germany, the land of Luther, and some of you are from Italy, the land of Garibaldi, and some of you are from France, the land of John Calvin, one of the three mighties of the glorious reformation. Some of you are descendants of the Puritans, and they were exiles, and some of you descendants of the Huguenots, and they were exiles, and some of you are descendants of the Holland refugees, and they were exiles.

Some of you were born on the banks of the Yazoo or the Savannah, and you are now living in this latitude. Some of you on the banks of the Kennebec, or at the foot of the Green Mountains, and you are here now. Some of you on the prairies of the West, or the tablelands, and you are here now. Oh, how many of us far away from home. All of us exiles. This is not our home. Heaven is our home. Oh, I am so glad when the royal exile went back He left the gate ajar, or left it wide open. "Going home!" That is the dying exclamation of the majority of Christians. I have seen many Christians die. I think nine out of ten of them in the last moment say, "Going home." Going home out of banishment and sin and sorrow and sadness. Going home to join in the hilarities of our parents and our dear children who have already departed. Going home to Christ. Going home to God. Going home to stay. Where are your loved ones that died in Christ? You pity them. Ah, they ought to pity you! You are an exile far from home. They are home! Oh, what a time it will be for you when the gatekeeper of heaven shall say: "Take off that rough sandal, the journey's ended. Put down that saber, the battle's won. Put off that iron coat of mail and put on the robe of conqueror." At that gate of triumph I leave you to-day, only reading three tender cantos translated from the Italian. If you ever heard anything sweeter, I never did, although I cannot adopt all its theology:

'Twas whispered one morning in heaven
How the little child angel May,
In the shade of the great white portal,
Sat sorrowing night and day;
How she said to the stately warden,
He of the key and bar:
"Oh, angel, sweet angel, I pray you
Set the beautiful gates ajar,
Only a little, I pray you,
Set the beautiful gates ajar.

"I can hear my mother weeping,
She is lonely; she cannot see
A glimmer of light in the darkness
When the gate shut after me.
Oh, turn me the key, sweet angel,
The splendor will shine so far."
But the warden answered, "I dare not
Set the beautiful gates ajar."
Spoke low and answered, "I dare not
Set the beautiful gates ajar."

Then up rose Mary, the blessed,
Sweet Mary, the mother of Christ,
Her hand on the hand of the angel
She laid, and her touch sufficed.
Turned was the key in the portal,
Fell ringing the golden bar,
And, lo, in the little child's fingers
Stood the beautiful gates ajar,
In the little child's angel fingers
Stood the beautiful gates ajar.

A man in Henderson, Ky., sends conscience money to a local capitalist with this note: "Honesty is the best policy. This twenty cents is for stealing rides on the ole mule cars."

A young woman, who has no hands, was arrested in New York City the other day for stealing with her teeth.

Machine for Driving Nails.

An automatic nail driver is a late invention. It is arranged with slides and runways, into which the nails drop through fitted courses that necessitate it going in right-end first. As the nail, in proper position, slides down through one of these channels a hammer automatically comes to the attack and drives the nail into place. A tack-driving machine of the same sort is also made. In factories where large numbers of boxes are turned out, these may have their uses, but for ordinary, every-day usefulness the old-fashioned, flat-nosed hammer still holds its own, even at the risk of an occasional battered thumb and fractured temper.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

Nurture your mind with great thoughts; to believe in the heroic makes heroes.

Just How it Does it is Not the Question. It is enough to know that Hindercorns takes out corns, and a great relief it is. 15c. druggists.

The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the same balance

The best way to know whether Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap is the best for laundry and bath is to try it. It don't turn yellow like other floating soaps, as it is pure. Red wrapper. Ask your grocer for Dobbins' Floating-Borax.

An old truth stated in a new way will hit and stick where it has often missed.

"I Have Tried Parker's Ginger Tonic and believe in it," says a mother, and so will you when you know its revitalizing properties.

A dwarf sees further than the giant when he has the giant's shoulder to mount.

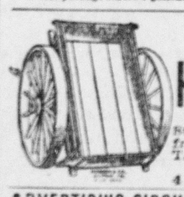
I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDEMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, 1894.

People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy after.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Humility is the truest abstinence in the world.

There is just a little appetizing bite to HIRES Rootbeer; just a smack of life and good flavor done up in temperance style. *Best by any test.*
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.



Headquarters for DUMPING HORSE CARTS
Wide and narrow tires. Steel axles. Low rates of freight from our works, TATAMY, PA., to all points.
HOBSON & CO., 4 Stone St., New York.

ADVERTISING CIRCULATORS We shall put out 500,000 circulars this spring. If you want to "get in on the ground floor" send ref. and two stamps for contract, etc. MAINE MED. CO. Box 9, Stillwater, Me.

ONE of our customers, who did worth of drilling last year, says he is glad he took our advice and $7000 BOUGHT A MACHINE THAT WOULD DO THE WORK! We make the best line of modern WELL Drilling machinery, and that is the kind that pays the way. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.
Every time it will cure **Backache.**
It has cured more cases of leucorrhœa by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills** work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is of great value for local application.

RIPANS TABULES

Mr. F. B. Palmer, city editor of the Oskaloosa, Ia., *Times*, under date of May 5th, 1895, relates the following experience: "Recently I was compelled by a serious siege of dyspepsia to leave my office work, and thought to seek relief by a month's travel on the Pacific coast. The rest and change helped me somewhat, but I could find no relief for the awful fits of indigestion. When about to return home to Iowa I entered a prominent drug store in Tacoma, Wash., and asked for something that would bring relief from my indigestion. The druggist sold me a box of Ripans Tabules for 50 cents. In less than twenty-four hours I could feel a change for the better. From that day to this I have used Ripans Tabules whenever I felt my old ailment getting in its work, and with most commendable results."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

C & B GERMAN ELIXIR. ALL DRUGGISTS. For Skin and Blood Diseases

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

BNU 18

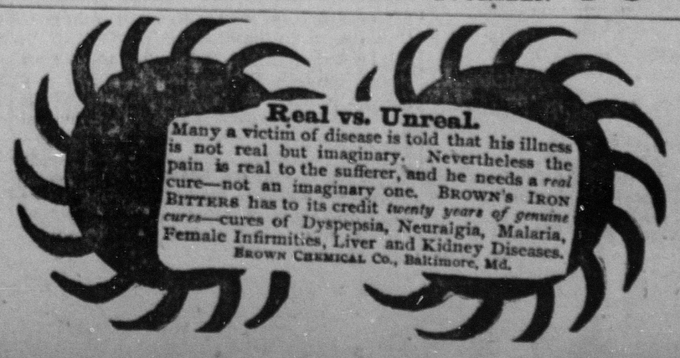
THE DOCTOR—"One layer of paper is bad enough, you have three here. Baby may recover but cannot thrive."

ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF.
Wall Paper is Unsanitary. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES.
ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.
For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.
FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Breakfast Cocoa

Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is "a perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture." It costs less than one cent a cup.

DON'T YOU OFTEN come across expressions and references in the newspapers and books which you don't fully understand, and which you would like to look up if you had some compact book which would give the information in a few lines?—not be obliged to handle a twenty-pound encyclopædia costing $25 or $30. LISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City, will furnish you, postpaid, with just such a book, containing 520 pages, well illustrated, with complete handy Index. Do you know who Crœsus was, and where he lived? Who built the Pyramids, and when? That sound travels 1125 feet per second? What is the longest river in the world? That Marco Polo invented the compass in 1260, and who Marco Polo was? What the Gordian Knot was? The book contains thousands of explanations of just such matters as you wonder about. *Buy it at the very low price of half a dollar and IMPROVE YOURSELF.*
50c. 50c. 50c.



THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 30

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Charges for candidates cards: Congress $15; Assembly $8; all others $5. Communications 5 cents per line first insertion.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that John Noll, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. M. Cronister, of Worth township, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Burdine Butler, of Howard township, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob L. Runkle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Harper, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the office of Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that A. R. Alexander, of Penn township, will be a candidate for the office of Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Frank Foreman, of Centre Hall borough, will be a candidate for the office of Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Fred. Kurtz, of Centre Hall Borough, will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Franklin Bowersox, of Ferguson, West precinct; will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob Bottorf, of College Township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel C. Grove, of Zion, will be a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that William H. Fry, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Heckman, of Benner township, will be a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

LEGISLATURE.

We are authorized to announce that James Schofield, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the office of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Robert F. Foster, of College township, will be a candidate for the office of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

REGISTER.

ED. CENTRE HALL REPORTER,

Dear Sir;—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Register and C. O. C., subject to Democratic Rules.

Respectfully,
G. W. RUMBERGER.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the office of Congress, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

QUAY for President seems like a joke, yet there have been far worse men in office than Matt Quay, and he's no disgrace to the party.

THE Republican state convention at Harrisburg last Thursday once more demonstrated that Quay is the man at the head of the machine.

CENTRE COUNTY'S delegates to the Republican convention voted straight for McKinley. "Our Dan" has turned Quay, and his county went for McKinley. Have the Republicans of Centre deserted the Governor?

THE contest among the candidates for office waxes warm as the date for the primaries draws near. There is most excellent material in the field and a good and sound ticket should be placed before the people.

IT is enough to make the cold chills run down the back to consider that notwithstanding the Quay craze at Harrisburg, in not one congressional district, county or election precinct of the United States has a sound been heard that Quay be made a Presidential candidate.

THE anti-Quay element in the state is daily growing, and the most recent desertion is Jack Robinson. He has joined the combine. This doughty leader did not hesitate to make a number of nasty flings at the Senator at the state convention. It is the Combine's intention to put Quay in a hole and keep him there until it freezes over.

BUSINESS is in a most healthy state all over the country. New industries are starting up and from everywhere is heard of the raise in wages. This the Republicans claim credit for under a Democratic administration. Yet they did not lay claim to their property in the panic they handed over as they went out of power.

THE Republican leaders all over the country are trying to down McKinley. Already he has more instructed delegates than any other candidate, yet unless he wins on the first ballot, he'll never get the nomination.

SINCE Congress with its overwhelming Repvblican majority will do nothing to interfere with the Wilson tariff, it is an admission that the Democratic tariff is a wise measure and should not be disturbed. The prosperity of the country under the Wilson bill proves that the Democratic position upon the tariff is a sound one.

TAXPAYERS should bear in mind that the last session of the Pennsylvania legislature was the most reckless and extravagant that ever sat in any state in the Union, not excepting the carpet-bag legislatures that sat in the southern states in the days of the reconstruction. Voters you don't want any more such.

ONE of the strongest arguments that has been advanced in behalf of the Wilson tariff is the statement of President Roberts of the Pennsylvania railroad. He says: "Protection can wait and wait a long time, too. Whether or not the Wilson bill is bad whether or not the McKinley bill is good, the business world does not want to see the tariff question opened up again for years. We want less tariff and more rest."

QUAY'S BATTLE UP TO DATE.

Senator Quay's Presidential boom is now fairly launched by his great State, and with a degree of unanimity that is quite equal to the unanimity given to any of the other prominent Presidential candidates by his own State. The opposition to McKinley in Ohio is ten fold more dangerous, although less demonstrative than is the opposition to Quay in Pennsylvania, and the opposition to Morton in New York and to Reed in his New England region is much more formidable than the anti-Qnay sentiment of Pennsylvania remarks the Philadelphia, *Times*.

Senator Quay will enter the St. Louis Convention with the solid vote of his State, excepting only one district in Pittsburg. There is little doubt that the Philadelphia delegation will be solid for him, including Martin and his colleague. However indifferent they may be to Quay's success, political necessities at home will be likely to make Martin and Hackett line up with the other Philadelphians in support of Quay. Magee and his colleague in one of the Allegheny districts will vote against Quay and resolutely oppose everything that is in his interest. Beyond that defection the State will be united for the Pennsylvania Senate, although there will be half a dozen others of the delegation who would take early occasion to skip to McKinley if they could thereby win.

Pennsylvania has had but one President since the organization of the government. James Buchanan was elected in 1856, and he was nominated against a very powerful element in the State that preferred George M. Dallas. Senator Cameron was formally presented as a candidate in the Republican Convention of 1860, but it was not a serious effort, and he was withdrawn after the first ballot. Again in 1876 Governor Hartranft was presented as a candidate, but the movement was well understood as an effort to defeat Blaine rather than to nominate Hartranft. The presentation of the name of Senator Quay differs from the declarations in favor of Cameron and Hartranft in the important fact that he is a candidate in dead earnest, and will fight the battle to a finish. He and his friends believe that his nomination is more than possible, and with that inspiration there will be a united and earnest effort to give him success.

The first battle in the St. Louis Convention will be to unhorse McKinley, who is confessedly the leading man. Two months ago his nomination seemed to be inevitable, but between disreputable complications with Southern delegates and the cowardly money straddle adopted by the Ohio Convention that nominated him, his defeat appears to be reasonably certain. His positive strength is likely to be about one-third of the whole convention, and it is doubtful whether he can ever exceed it. If not nominated on the first ballot his cause is likely to be a hopeless one, as the field is solid, aggressive and to some extent vindictive against him.

If McKinley's lines shall be broken the choice would be narrowed down to Reed, Morton, Quay and Allison. It is understood that they and their friends are thoroughly united to defeat McKinley, and they will be aided by Collum, of Illinois; Davis, of Minnesota; Manderson, of Nebraska; Bradley, of Kentucky, and Elkins, of West Virginia, all of whom have been cherishing Presidential aspirations. Of the field candidates Quay, Reed, Morton and Allison are likely to be pretty nearly even in strength, and the choice of the candidate, with McKinley defeated, would depend upon the agreement between the prominent field candidates. The necessities of the situation will compel unity between these leaders, as a break in their lines would surely nominate McKinley, and it is reasonable to assume that the field will be thoroughly united upon some one candidate.

Senator Quay is known to be a favorite with the leading men who are backing Reed, Morton and Allison, and he is certainly as unobjectionable to the competing field candidates as many other of the circle. There is quite as much likelihood of the field agreeing upon Quay as there is of such agreement upon either Reed, Morton or Allison, and it is not without reason, therefore, that he and his friends count upon his contest for the nomination as quite a hopeful one. Certainly his nomination is possible, and with Quay's heroic leadership his closest friends regard his success as probable.

For the first time in the history of the present political parties the Republicans have no need to consider either special availability or the claims of locality to control doubtful States in a Presidential contest. The nominee of the St. Louis Convention will be elected by the people unless some entirely unexpected political revulsion shall arise. The party leaders feel entirely confident that in nominating a candidate for President at St. Louis they will thereby choose the next President of the United States, and the candidate will therefore be the choice of the delegates rather than dictated by any political necessities. All who view the field intelligently and dispassionately must reach the conclusion that Senator Quay is not only an earnest, but altogether a hopeful candidate for the Presidency.

PORT MATILDA, PA.,

To the Democratic voters of Centre Co.

GENTLEMEN:—For the best interests of the Democratic party, I have concluded to withdraw from the contest as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner. I sincerely thank all my friends for what they have done in my behalf and ask to be no longer considered a candidate for the nomination at our Convention in June.

Yours in Democracy,
G. R. WILLIAMS.

SPRING MILLS.

The Telephone Line Expected to be in Operation by Autumn.

We had a fair sprinkling of candidates last week. I noticed that D. C. Gingerich, of College township, Republican candidate for the nomination for sheriff was here again—any trouble in the camp? So was Cronister, of Worth, Democratic candidate for the same nomination, George Boal, of Potter, Republican candidate for the nomination for treasurer was also here on Wednesday last, but not politically, he remarked that this was Long's "empire" so hands off. Mr. Boal is very highly spoken of. Frank Foreman, of Centre Hall, Democratic candidate for the nomination for recorder, likewise made us a visit. Mr. F. rates very well in this neighborhood and has quite a large number of friends down the valley. Noll, of Bellefonte, Democratic candidate for the nomination for sheriff was also in our village, visiting his old friends and seeking new ones. The political cauldron will soon begin to boil and bubble, and then look out for trouble.

Shook & Bro., of our village, are erecting a henery here 120x16 feet, also a private residence.

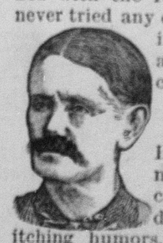
C. C. Bartges has moved his printing office to a fine front room, with plenty of light, on the ground floor of the Grange hall. Mr. B. has everything appertaining to a first-class printing office and is now prepared to execute all kinds of job printing at short notice.

Trout fishing so far has not been very successful. Quite a number have been angling for the beauties, but generally returned with a very beggarly account, frequently none, sometimes two or three and those were just about sufficiently large to avoid a penalty.

A representative of the Millheim telephone company was here on Saturday last, no doubt our people will take stock in the new enterprise. It is the intention of the company to have the line in full operation through to Bellefonte by autumn.

Well Satisfied with Ayer's Hair Vigor.

"Nearly forty years ago, after some weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray. I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and was so well satisfied with the results that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It requires only an occasional application of



AYER'S

Hair Vigor to keep my hair of good color, to remove dandruff, to heal itching humors, and prevent the hair from falling out. I never hesitate to recommend Ayer's medicines to my friends."—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Nebr.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the Complexion.

C. P. Long the active merchant of our village, has just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been for several days purchasing his usual spring and summer stock. He reports business in the city quite lively.

W. R. From, formerly of the milling firm of Allison Bro. & Co., of our village, will be engaged with Jackson at Bellefonte, on May 1st. We are very sorry to see Mr. From leave, he is a good citizen and a sound Democrat.

I am informed that Mrs. James N. Leitzell, of our village, is detained in Philadelphia, owing to the illness of her son. He is a medical student attending Jefferson College in that city.

Quite a number of our people are making garden; it seems a little early. Last year they did the same thing only a trifle later, and yet jack frost compelled them all to do their work over again.

Sheriff Condo made us a flying visit on Friday last; not on any special business however, but as he remarked, "only to have a big sauer kraut dinner with his brother."

Business in our town just now is a trifle sluggish, owing to our farmers being busy on their lands, etc., from early morn 'til dewy eve.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

—When you purchase a spring sui you want the latest style and most popular goods. The Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, will give you just hat you want.

An Affidavit.

This is to certify that on May 11th, I walked to Melick's drug store on a pair of crutches and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm for inflammatory rheumatism which had crippled me up. After using three bottles I am completely cured. I can cheerfully recommend it. Charles H. Wetzel, Sunbury, Pa.

Sworn and subscribed to before me on August 10, 1894.—Walter Shipman, J. P. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $150

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED

The importance of knowing just what to do when one is afflicted with kidney disease or troubles of a urinary nature, is best answered by the following letter which was recently published in the Poughkeepsie, N. Y. News-Press:

MILLERTON, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

"Dr. David Kennedy, Dear Sir:—For more than eighteen months I was so badly afflicted with kidney trouble I could scarcely walk a quarter of a mile without almost fainting. I did not gain any until I began to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. After using the first bottle I noticed a decided improvement which continued, and I know that

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

saved my life, for I was in a miserable condition up to the time I began to take it—my friends thought I would never be better.

My sister also has been very sick with bladder trouble for over a year, so bad that quantities of blood would come from her. She suffered at times most frightful pain, and nothing seemed to help her until she began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. She is now using her third bottle, and is like a different person.

MRS. THOMAS DYE."

Do You Want A New Carpet...

We have the best line of Medium and Wool Ingrain Carpets in this part of the country. They are all brand new patterns and are beauties, and prices that will surprise you when you come to see them.

A good Heavy Ingrain Carpet at 20, 25, 28, 32, 34 and 38c. In All Wool we have them fully one-third lower than you have ever seen them. Lace Curtains, a very large and handsome stock from which you can make selections, from 49c a pair up to as fine as any one wants. You never saw such a large and well selected stock of Clothing as we have this Spring. We have just received about $15,000 worth of

New Spring Clothing....

We can suit you no matter how lean or fat your pocket book is. Here are a few things that will give you an idea of what we can do in the clothing line: We can give a Black, Blue or Mixed Suit for Men for $3.90. A good Dress Suit in Black or in colors for $4.50, an All Wool Suit, good enough for any occasion, for $5, for $6, for $6.50, $7. In the finest grades of Dress Suits, finest tailoring, best linings and trimmings, best fitting, at $7, $7.50, $8, $8.50, $9, $10, $11, $12, $13 and $14. We can give them to yon in Black Diaganols, Black Clays, Blue Diaganols, and Blue Clays, Dark Gray, Medium Gray and Mixtures. Children's Suits from 98c up to the best. Boys' and Young Men's Suits, 13 to 19 years, from $2.50 up to the best. About 400 different styles Men's Dress Pants to select from. We shall continue to lead in the matter of extreme low prices for good goods. We have the largest stock in the county.

LYON & CO.,

Allegheny St. - - Bellefonte.

New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

KREAMER & SON.

BOALSBURG IS THE PLACE!

To buy Furniture and Wall Paper at the lowest prices.

Parlor Suits,
Bed-room Suits,
Side Boards,
Chairs, Etc.

Just received several thousand Bolts of Wall Paper, of latest designs and styles, at from 6c to 30c per Bolt.

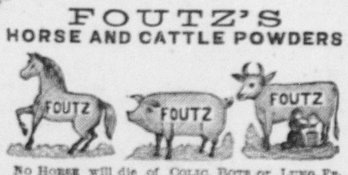
Undertaking in all its branches attended to promptly. Charges moderate. Time given to good parties.

F. W. WEBER,

BOALSBURG, - - PA.

Have you seen the bargains in Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, etc., at MRS. BOOB'S MILLINERY STORE? If not, come and see. All bright new goods, latest styles, nicely trimmed, hats for old and young, at very low prices. This is the place to buy if you wish to save money. Everybody is invited to call and examine the new goods. 4234

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre County on Monday, the 4th day of May, 1896, for the appointment of a jury of view, to view and condemn that portion of the Centre and Kishacoquillas Turnpike which extends from the southeastern line of the Borough of Centre Hall, in Centre County, to the north-western line of said borough, being a continuous portion of the said turnpike and being wholly within the limits of the said borough of Centre Hall.

This proceeding is for the purpose of having that portion of said turnpike become a public road free from toll and toll gates.

WILBUR F. REEDER,
Attorney for Petitioners.

apr2-4t

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE FIRM OF Harper & Kreamer, dealers in General Merchandise, Centre Hall, Pa., was dissolved in the month of April, 1896, by mutual consent, Mr. Simon Harper retiring from said firm and having disposed of his interest of Merchandise of said firm to S. S. Kreamer, and with good will and wishes for the success of the new firm of Kreamer & Son, and also tenders his sincere thanks for the pleasant patronage of his friends while in business here. The books of the firm of Harper & Kreamer are left in the hands of Simon Harper for settlement, and he requests all having claims against said firm to present them at once, and all accounts owing said firm be settled immediately.

SIMON HARPER.
H. W. KREAMER.

NOTICE.—THE STOCKHOLDERS OF CENTRE Hall Water Company will meet at the office of A. J. Reesman, Centre Hall, between the hours of 6 and 7 p. m., on Monday, May 4th, for the purpose of electing five managers to conduct the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year.

D. F. LUSE, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

THURSTON CHEMICAL COMPANY GRAND RAPIDS OHIO

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

WANTED—A RELIABLE LADY OR GENtleman to distribute samples and make a house-to-house canvass for our Vegetable Toilet Soaps and pure Flavoring Extracts. $40 to $75 a month easily made. Address CROFTS & REED, Chicago, Ill. apr30-4t

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Samuel Kreamer is putting in the week at Bellefonte as a juror.

——Squire Reesman was to Bellefonte attending court on Monday.

——Mrs. Joe. Atlee, of Tyrone, is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. James C. Boal.

——Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Luse were visiting among relatives in Brush Valley over Sunday.

——Miss Lizzie Weiland, of Boalsburg, was the guest of Miss Mame Kreamer last week.

——James W. Runkle came up from Middleburg last week to transact some business, remaining several days.

——Samuel Floray and John Shutt, two of South Potter's good citizens, were in town Tuesday morning.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Kinch, of Stratonville, Pa., has been spending several weeks with the family of Mr. Isaac Smith.

——Mr. George Fell, a skillful wood worker from Aaronsburg, is employed in Boob's shops. He may move to Centre Hall.

——Harry Bibighaus of Philadelphia a hardware salesman traveling through this section for years, has been making Centre Hall his headquarters the past week.

——That hustling young merchant, Charley Swartz, of Tusseyville, dropped in at the REPORTER office a few days ago. Their store room at Tusseyville was recently remodeled, and it is now one of the best arranged in the valley.

——Mrs. Annie Van Pelt and children returned home last Thursday, after an absence in Philadelphia of several weeks, where she had placed her son John and daughter Romie, under the treatment of an ear specialist. Their hearing is greatly improved since.

——Mr. A. N. Finkle, of Spring Mills, accompanied by Mr. King, were in Centre Hall last Friday on business. Mr. Finkle operates a saw mill on the tract east of Spring Mills and Mr. King is his sawyer in the mill. Both gentlemen called at the REPORTER office before leaving town, and reported candidates unusually plenty among them.

——Rev. W. K. Foster, of Mechanicsburg, is a visitor at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. M. A. Elder. By special request of the Presbytery he preached to the State College boys on Sunday last. The reverend is a very pleasant gentleman and we are glad to learn he has been getting along nicely since his last visit to our city about a year ago.—Philipsburg *Journal*.

——Mrs. Simon Ruble and daughter Ella, of Iola, Allen county, Kansas, arrived last Wednesday on a visit to her mother, Mrs. John Lee, near Farmers Mills, and other friends in the valley. Her husband, Simon Ruble, operated the flour mill at the Stone mill across the valley, and removed to the west about ten years ago. Mrs. Ruble expects to remain several weeks before returning to Kansas.

——The political announcement of Col. J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, appears in another column, as a candidate for Congress from this district. At present Col. Spangler is the only candidate before the people for the honor. He is a spirited worker for the party and did much towards putting Centre county back in the Democratic ranks last fall. Centre county is entitled to the nomination, and if Col. Spangler is nominated he will poll a large vote.

——Mr. John Shaffer, of Madisonburg, made his periodical visit to Centre Hall on Wednesday, and dropped in at this office for a few minutes chat. He is one of Miles township's solid citizens, and has been a subscriber of the REPORTER for nearly half a century, without interruption. Mr. Shaffer's son, Wash, lives on the farm which his great-grandfather cleared about 128 years ago, and it has remained in the family since, being handed down to each generation. One of the relics of the early pioneer times which Mr. Shaffer cherishes is a whetstone used by his grandfather. He also has one of the large old clocks common in those early days. It was the time piece of his grandfather, and keeps good time yet. Mr. Shaffer has quit farming and proposes to take the rest of life easy.

OAK HALL.

News of the Week from the Thriving Town Up the Valley.

Joseph Neff was in our town last week looking up some of his friends.

Misses S. and B. G. gave a taffy party one evening last week, which the boys and girls enjoyed very much.

The surprise party of Mrs. M. Segner, of Shingletown, on Saturday, was a grand affair. There were about fifty persons present; some from this place were there and reported a good time.

T. F. Gramley received a big lot of butter and eggs on Saturday from Centre Hall, Coburn and Rising Springs.

A great many of our people are attending court this week.

Mrs. John Williams, of Lemont, was visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Rishel, last week.

Many of our people made a trip to Bellefonte on Saturday and returned the same day.

Wagner Geiss was in our town on Thursday evening, and is as jolly as ever.

For a good cheap road wagon, call Ira Korman.

For the whole family

Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in

Cascarets TRADE MARK

CANDY CATHARTIC CURE CONSTIPATION

NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN NEVER WEAKEN.

10c 25c

Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. 130

NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE

NO-TO-BAC

Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

LINDEN HALL.

What Our Correspondent from the Neighboring Town Gives Us.

Quite a number of our people attended the Communion services at Boalsburg on Sunday.

Sidney Bell and friend, Miss Kate Cloud, of Reedsville, were the pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Swab of this place.

S. D. Gettig, Esq., of Bellefonte, was seen in our town oh Friday last.

Miss Lizzie Kimport, accompanied by her niece, Mrs. Hamilton and two sons, left on Tuesday for Bellefonte to visit friends.

Some of our people attended a birthday surprise at Shingtetown on Saturday and report a pleasant time

P. Zeigler, of Penn Hall, was visiting his brother, Henry Zeigler, at this place, a few days last week.

On Sunday the United Evangelical S. S. of this place, elected two delegates, who are to represent the aforesaid S. S. at the convention which is to be held in Bellefonte on May 20.

On Wednesday of this week Miss Lizzie Gettig left for Altoona, where she expects to visit among friends for a few weeks; we wish her a pleasant visit.

Miss Sadie Lee, of Colyer, is staying with her sister at this place.

On Wednesday of last week Mrs. P. Bradford presented her husband with a baight little baby girl; that is why Philip wears such a broad smile.

For every variety and phase of the many diseases which attack the air-passages of the throat and lungs, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will be found a specific. Its anodyne and expectorant qualities are promptly realized, and it is always ready for use.

Will Runkle has a contract for cutting paper wood up in Patton township, near the Buffalo Run Railroad, and has about twenty men in his employ.

HERE IS THE PLACE

To buy Furniture at Bottom Prices. Two large Rooms full. Come and see the Grand Display; Latest Styles.

WALL PAPER READY TRIMMED

Mr. Krumbine will hang paper, and do all kinds of out-door painting. Best quality of paint for sale.

WINDOW BLINDS.

All kinds of repairing done at once.

UNDERTAKING, PRACTICAL EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

J. S. DAUBERMAN, Centre Hall.

ARRIVING DAILY.....

New Spring and Summer goods arriving daily at our store, in big consignments. You will want the latest in Dress Goods, and Trimmings. We have what you want, and all at cash prices. Come in.

R. E. BARTHOLOMEW, Centre Hall.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.—For Taxes for 1894 and 1895. Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non-payment of taxes, notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry the following tracts of unseated lands in county of Centre, Pa., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the boro of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 8th, 1896, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Names.	Dollars	Cents
		BENNER TWP.		
100		Hale J M	5	40
50		Hutchinson Boyd	2	48
133		Johnson Thomas	8	70
350		Johnson James	23	65
121		Johnson Eleanor	7	86
50		Lingle J J	3	58
50		Lingle J J	3	58
150		Purdue John	3	61
130		Smith John	8	42
50		Smith John Jr	1	22
		BOGGS TWP.		
201	129	Aston George	8	32
150		Chancellor Wm	12	37
300		Davis Nathaniel	19	48
150		Davis Sampson	12	37
19		Forbes Samuel	1	78
383	163	Frazier Walbro	15	80
431	137	Godfrey Martha	18	12
46		Lingle J J	3	90
181		Lucas J M&J S Packer	9	50
80		Miles John	8	24
150		Miles Evan	12	37
350		Miles Evan	15	35
146		Packer & Lucas	6	02
50		Packer & Lucas	2	98
346		Price John	17	24
129	120	Rowland James	5	34
85		Shaw Robert	9	38
421	89	Scott John	18	81
259		Scott Samuel	10	31
180	90	Wister Wm	8	25
150		Wister Wm	6	85
		BURNSIDE TWP.		
433	163	Bell Alexander	16	91
433	163	Boyer John	14	31
140	22	Cox Paul	4	62
½ of 433	163	Hall Charles	7	29
½ of 433	173	Hall Charles	2	58
433	163	Hunter Alex	14	31
433	163	Hamilton Thomas	14	31
70		Harris Samuel	1	19
400		Long J Z	13	20
314		Long J Z	10	35
70		Nicholson Jno	2	31
64		O'Brian Micnael	3	14
216	163	Parker Jeremiah	7	15
40		Stewart Walker		68
433	163	Scott Samuel	14	21
143		Stewart Ann	4	72
433	163	Wallace Jos	14	31
123		Wheeler Henry	4	03
411		Wharton Thos P	5	88
433	163	Young Samuel	16	81
433	163	Young Benj	14	31
		COLLEGE TWP.		
147		Johnson Ross	4	65
250		Johnson Thomas	9	13
		CURTIN TWP.		
50		Brooks, Jesse	2	80
26		Brady Wm P	2	52
66		Brady Wm P	4	55
26		Brady Wm P	1	79
67		Brady Wm P	3	08
119	1	Custer Paul	8	21
16		DeHaas Mary	1	15
100		Godfrey John W	9	70
169		Godfrey John W	9	46
433	120	Hall Charles	44	17
480		Kelso Joseph	26	88
220		Kelso Joseph	21	34
100		Kelso Joseph	6	90
300		Leech Matthew	16	80
71		Lane Sarah	7	91
47		Lane Sarah	5	10
178		Lane Mary	11	56
70		Lane Mary	1	61
32		Lane Sarah	2	29
200		Palmer John	11	22
100		Smith Peter	10	20
160		Willis Jonathan	15	52
		FERGUSON TWP.		
383	49	Crewitt Alfred	5	75
368		Ferguson Thos	3	45
12		Glasgow Silas	2	05
418		Levy Aaron	4	60
25		Miles Samuel	1	07
404	115	Moore James	4	60
175		Patton John	6	12
90		Shannon John	5	75
25		Thompson Moses	2	15
254		Turner Hannah	3	44
164		Turner Daniel	3	16
		GREGG TWP.		
130		Duncan David	1	14
70		Gregg Smith		62
380		Hubby Bernard	7	27
106	126	Hahn Wm	1	41
330		McDowell Alex	3	03
51		Unknown		99
		HAINES TWP.		
196		Amard J	2	20
88		Beck Henry	1	58
491	139	Brown R F	8	87
375		Brown John	6	76
18		Castorie Thomas		20
155		Crawley H B	1	72
100		Gratz Michael	2	00
306	89	Gratz Michael	22	01
406	60	Harrison Wm	7	31
283		Henry Joseph	10	46
112		Henry Joseph	4	02
103		Irvin Robert	7	76
126		Irvin Margaret	7	20
		Kid John	7	84
		Linn John B	2	49
		Motz John	1	42
		Parker Wm	2	00
		Simnson John	7	86
		Scribner David	7	97
		Scribner E H	7	62
		Tidd Wm	4	53
		HALF MOON TWP.		
		Beck Daniel	3	96
89		Unknown	6	20
76		Unknown	7	68
		Unknown	9	24
		Unknown	2	91
		Unknown	3	01
		HARRIS TWP.		
		Bell John	1	86
		Brown Wm	12	32
		Conley Adam	11	34
68		Edmiston Samuel	2	83
		Edmiston Samuel	3	30
		Henry Stophel	3	77
		Harrison Wm	8	17
		Irwin John	2	78
		Irvin John	1	65
		Johnson Thomas	12	60
		McCandless Wm	9	90
80		McCormick Eleanor	14	97
		McCandless Wm	3	07
124		Parker Thomas	16	65
		Sankey Thomas	5	07
48		Sankey Jeremiah	1	75
6		Steel Robert	3	34
		Steel James	16	39
		Steel Allen	16	39
		Steel John	16	39
		Smith John	2	41
		Steel Robert	2	01
		Sample Robert	16	36
		Smith John	1	95
		Sankey Jeremiah	1	95
		Unknown	7	45
		Wilson David	9	67
		Wilson Wm	4	94
		Williams Edward	16	67
		Wilson Peter	4	31
		Work David	9	02
		Work Joseph	11	10
92		Wharton Kearney	12	82
		HOWARD TWP.		
		Graysburg Joseph	1	07
92		Harris Jas D	8	30
		Jostlin H A	8	30
		Lingle J J	3	01
52		Sterrett James	14	71
		Taylor Joseph	1	51
		HUSTON TWP.		
163		Baxter James	19	93
163		Price John	19	93
163		Rollington John	19	93
		Shoemaker Jesse	6	60
163		Wheiland John	19	93
		LIBERTY TWP.		
120		Benham Ebenezer	18	67
		Bruce Charles	1	36
		Donald H	2	15
120		Dunwoody John	11	03
		Hamilton Archie	1	38
		Hayes Robt & Jas	22	45
80		Irwin Robt	22	27
		Parson Thomas C	1	05
		Roberts Joseph	4	10
102		Stevenson Peter	16	65
		Scott Wm	6	25
		MARION TWP.		
		Harris A D	3	62
100		McKinney David	7	82
		McKinney J M	3	78
		McKinney J M	4	19
107		Miles James	91	09
		Rohrer Christ	7	56
		Rohrer Christ	7	56
		Schenck John	6	48
		Shoemaker Benj	13	93
		Unknown	1	83
		MILES TWP.		
		Brady Wm P	4	60
		Brady Wm	2	47
		Barton Wm	2	77
		Brady John	4	00
		Boyd Thomas	6	00
		Carothers James	6	03
		Carothers Thomas	4	00
		Dorsey John	6	00
		Haines Josiah	1	51
		Housel Peter	3	81
		Hepborn James	1	76
		Jackson Jeremiah	4	10
		Lake Richard	20	00
9-16 of 402		134 Miles Wm	10	38
7-16 of 402		134 Miles Wm	8	38
		Parker Wm	14	00
		Seigfried Jacob	4	07
		Swanefried Peter	3	26
		Seigfried Jacob	1	88
		Trip John	2	46
		Wharton Moore	6	20
		Wolf Andrew	1	40
		Williams Daniel	6	32
		Young Benj	2	53
		PATTON TWP.		
20		Burton Robert	28	86
		Burton Robert	5	85
		Diehl Adam	28	86
		Diehl John	29	25
		Diehl Adam	3	90
		Diehl Thomas	11	70
		Diehl Nicholas Sr	9	99
		Diehl Nicholas Sr	23	40
		Diehl Nicholas	96	71
		Diehl Nicholas, Jr	4	85
		Diehl Nicholas, Jr	17	55
		Diehl Nicholas, Jr	3	08
		Ellis Wm	22	35
		Gover Robert	9	44
		Kline John	8	31
		McKean Robert	29	20
		Newport James	5	01
		O'Brien John	41	16
		White John	32	19
53		West Thomas	23	91
		Wilson Wilson	5	37
		PENN TWP.		
		Cook Wm	4	92
		McCally Wm	6	28
		Montgomery Wm	9	42
		Montgomery Danl	8	66
½ of 170		Swineford Peter	4	11
½ of 170		Swineford Peter	2	07
		POTTER TWP.		
		Bond Mary	10	60
99		Brisbin John		96
		Garrigus Edward	7	35
		Garrigus Wm	7	35
¼ of 400		Hoffman Wm	2	40
		Sawyer Wm	6	98
61		Telly Ferrell	6	14
		RUSH TWP.		
153		Allison John	190	56
		Allison James	144	32
		Allison Andrew	92	50
		Allison A & J Lilly	111	00
		Armstrong Andw	19	17
10		Atherton Richard	17	63
		Bannon Joseph	3	02
163		Beverage David	25	09
153		Brichter Isaac	15	12
153		Brickley Daniel	36	47
		Copenhaver John	11	50
		Copenhayer John	5	60
		Chestnut Samuel	1	12
163		Delaney Sharp	25	12
		Dentler Wm	44	18
		Eberman Philips	8	79
163		Ehler Daniel	36	38
		Eberman John	1	74
		French Edward	5	70
153		Fitzgerald Daniel	36	38
153		Fink John	25	12
154		Grant Thomas	38	11
163		Glentworth Jas	20	36
		Groe Elizabeth	4	40
152		Groe and McKeon	10	65
156		Grant Thomas	22	06
153		Gray Wm	18	18
		Gray Mathias	8	40
153		Hair Christian	25	12
½ of 433	163	Honkins Joseph	17	69
163		Hopkins John	36	38
153		Haines Reuben Jr	38	11
156		Hamilton Thomas	19	24
153		Hand John	37	24
153		Huber John	25	12
164		Hair Christian	24	92
163		Hair David	25	12
153		Hamilton Hugh	12	31
		Haines Reuben		34
¾ of 433	153	Irwin Robert	28	61
109		Irwin James P	26	41
		King Robert	68	00
106		Lowden John	18	16
153		Lenhore Christian	25	13
153		Lewis David	12	13
163		Lattimore George	25	12
163		Lattimore W G	7	74
		Lawrence Casper	1	27
153		Lowden Richard	36	38
153		Lowden John	38	11
147		Lathrobe Wm A	21	34
163		Mayston Edward	3	44
		McPherson Wm	11	00
153		Malone Richard	33	48
153		Myers Jacob	110	34
163		Miller Jacob	25	12
153		Miller John	25	12
163		McConnell Mathew	25	12
¾ of 433	153	Morgan B R	24	50
		McCord J R & A Campbell	8	80
¾ of 433	163	Musser John	25	10
		Metzgar Jacob	62	36
		Miller Jane	6	05
153		Miller Robert	12	13
153		Pinkerton Henry	36	33
		Passmore Bryson & Hartell	8	40
153		Rudisill Jacob	28	00
47		Rush Jacob	135	00
153		Rush Benj	38	17
		Robison Wm H	3	40
		Robison Wm H	3	28
163		Reighart A	25	13
154		Roher Christian	38	11
153		Schenck Andrew	31	18
154		Schenck Christian	31	18
153		Spear Robert	31	18
153		Siddons Eleanor	51	19
153		Schafner Casper	25	13
153		Schenck Michael	25	13
		Scott Andrew	12	71
		Steel Jacob	14	33
7		Slough George	9	67
		Stout Jacob	24	40
153		Smith Mary	16	65
½ of 433		Stoner John	12	56
153		Turner Daniel	12	13
		Witmer Henry	16	22
44		Weidman John	52	46
116		Weidman Jacob	173	02
153		Wallace Joseph J	42	17
153		Welsh Joseph	25	14
		Wilson Wm	33	01
		Wilson John	27	38
		Wilson John	9	07
153		Wharton Kearney	3	64
100		Wilson Wm	42	80
		SPRING TWP.		
69		Forbes Samuel	4	48
		Johnson John	3	56
		Lingle J J	1	44
		Moore John	3	63
		McClure Wm	5	90
115		Purdue John Est	4	94
		Robison Catharine	8	19
		Robison Rebecca	4	80
		Robison Richard	3	08
102		Thornburg Thomas	2	70
		Unknown	3	07
		Wilson Wm	1	70
		Wilson Wm	1	70
		SNOW SHOE TWP.		
153		Bayard Andrew	10	84
153		Cunningham D H	21	66
80		Carscadden D	7	18
		Dalton Hugh	13	58
		Dobson James	13	58
		Dobson Samuel	13	58
163		Fisher Samuel W	46	00
163		Fisher James C	46	00
		Holt Edgar	22	50
		Wharton Alex	10	00
		Wharton Alex	10	00
		McLanahan Sarah	11	25
¼ of 433		Norris J P	6	10
71		Nesbit John	20	69
¼ of 216		Parker Jeremiah	1	36
		Norton Joseph	10	89
		Rainy Robert	5	41
		Tompkins Joseph	21	25
163		Wain Pheobe	46	00
29		Wharton Mary M	4	19
		West Francis	8	50
		TAYLOR TWP.		
		Addleman Wm	9	21
		Bell Wm	27	20
		Burgh Wm	21	70
153		Copenhaver John	13	43
		Downing Joseph	19	94
		Lamb John	26	85
		Lamb John	18	60
		Lamb John	15	50
		Montgomery W W	40	36
		Montgomery John	40	36
153		Norris Marion	26	85
163		Snyder Barbara	26	85
		Thomas John W	13	52
		UNION TWP.		
		Dunwoody John	8	22
		Fisher Ira & Boyce Davis	3	13
		Hall Robert	20	40
		Hoover George	23	12
		Long James	9	00
		Long James	9	00
		Mendenhall John	16	95
		Miles Joseph	7	84
		Miles Samuel	15	75
		Phipps Samuel	4	50
		WALKER TWP.		
		Asker Robert	2	32
		Baker John	4	71
		Brooks Rush	3	28
		Baker Robert	6	01
		Currier Mary	6	76
		Currier Mary	1	65
		Daugherty Margaret	2	85
		Daugherty Elizabeth	4	32
		Dunwoody John	5	33
		Evans Jesse	2	40
		Eckert Wm	2	23
		Fry George	4	17
		Gilbert Wm	35	26
		Gilbert Wm		72
		Hahn Peter	5	28
		Hahn Wm	1	89
		James Margaret	5	22
		James Edward	5	28
		Johnson David	1	44
		Knox John	7	75
		Lingle J J	2	60
		Mansell Wm	7	67
		Mercer John	2	32
		Mercer David	7	93
		Miller Wm	9	50
		Miles Samuel	39	60
		McKee Samuel		63
		McEwen Mary	3	90
		Osman Capt	7	20
		Packer Job	2	07
		Packer James Jr	2	17
		Parker Jeremiah	1	19
		Parker Richard	1	11
		Purden Richard	6	64
		Piles Benj & Co		34
		Purdon John	2	88
		Piles Benj & Co	1	21
		Robinson Richard	1	59
		Robinson Richard	8	17
		Robinson R	5	04
54		Robinson Richard	3	47
		Singer Abraham	57	07
		Shoemaker Benj	34	97
		Scott & Alexander	19	50
		Scott & Alexander	3	90
88		Sutler James	8	84
138		Sutler David	9	67
		Swanzy Wm	3	05
		Warden Jeremiah	2	46
		Wickersham Amos		9
		Wilson Robert		31
		Zantzinger Paul	6	50
		Zantzinger Paul	20	67
		WORTH TWP.		
		Campbell Robert		31
		Kunes Michael	6	46
		Kuhns Joseph	3	13
83		Kuhns Abraham	2	94
150		Kuhns George	7	04
50		Kuhns Mathias	11	32
		Shippen Thomas L	12	13
		Unknown	1	86

NOTE.

In accordance with the act of June 6, 1837, interest will be added to the amount of all taxes assessed against unseated lands above advertised.

JOHN Q. MILES
County Treassurer.

apr2-2m

THE BIGGEST

Clothing Value Offered by Any Concern in the Country.

Come and Get A Sample....

And Match 'Em if You Can.

A Men's Suit at

$9.80

Worth every cent of fifteen dollars. A chance to save money that you cant afford to miss.

See Them and Satisfy Yourself.

Just in—a car load of brand new Straw Hats—the greatest assortment ever shown in Centre county.

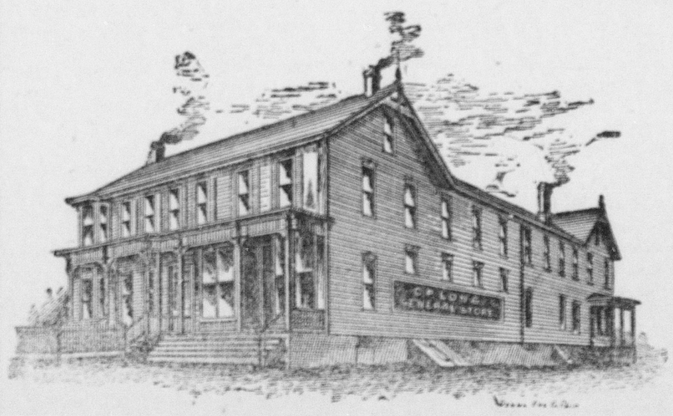
A Ball and Bat Given Away With Every Boy's $3.00 Suit.

Give us a call and be sure to get a sample of our great $9.80 Suit.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN EMPORIUM.



SPRING

Spring is here. We have just received a large invoice of fine and medium weight

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, ETC.

The very latest Spring and Summer styles. These goods were manufactured expressly for the best retail trade. Also a large assortment of Queensware and Household Goods. We have everything required, such as Carpets, Oil Cloth, Crockeryware, Glassware, Tubs, Pails, etc.

Our Dress Goods Department

Is very complete. The line of Shirtings, Muslins and Cheviots is simply immense. Our line of Dress Goods is complete. The leather stock having greatly declined in price, we are selling the latest Spring styles of Boots and Shoes at old prices. Ladies and Gents fine Foot Wear a specialty.

In Hats and Caps we continue to carry a large stock. Derby and Alpine Hats very nobby and stylish. Soft Hats at all prices.

Bargains in Groceries, Fish, etc.

All Kinds of Produce Wanted in Exchange for Goods.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

THE NEWS.

James Gillespie, son of a minister of Hampton, W. Va., was attacked while on his way home from church by an unknown negro and stabbed to death.——In view of the proposed Confederate veteran reunion in Richmond in May a number of new Confederate veteran organizations are being formed in Virginia.——The Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities applied to the United States Court in Philadelphia for a decree for the sale of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad upon foreclosure of the general mortgage.——Barney O'Neill was sentenced to eighteen years' hard labor for murderously assaulting Mr. and Miss Davis at their cottage in Atlantic City, N. J.——In Greer county, O. T., R. T. Anderson, lately from Belleville, Ill., quarreled with his employer, H. O. Buckley, and fatally wounded him. Anderson fled to the woods, and when a posse went after him, he shot Constable Ferris, and kept the crowd at bay for hours. He was finally captured.——By the collision of two trains on the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Gallitzin tunnel, three men were badly injured and a number of cars were destroyed, the wreck taking fire.——Fire at Manchester, Ct., destroyed property valued at $60,000. The heaviest loss was on the tobacco warehouses of Harkman Brothers ($35,000.) The origin of the fire is believed to have been incendiary.

John Johnson was convicted of murder in the first degree in Lancaster county, Va.——Evidence was continued in Newport, Ky., in the case of Scott Jackson, on trial for the murder of Pearl Bryan.——James Culbertson, of Chicago, shot and killed his wife and himself.——The opening of the United States Dry Dock at Port Orchard, Puget Sound, the third and largest in the world, by the docking of the government coast defense vessel Monterey, was a complete success. The British bark Republic, from Newcastle for San Francisco, has been out ninety-two days, and fears are entertained that she is lost.——A Louisville and Nashville fruit train and Louisville, Terre Haute passenger train collided at a crossing near Mount Vernon, Ind. Alex. Briscoll, brakeman on the latter train, was killed, while James Covington, engineer, and F. R. Thompson, brakeman on the fruit train, were seriously injured.——Charles Pustalka and Louis P. Herman, two wife murderers, were electrocuted at Sing Sing, New York.——The wife of Herman Scharwitzka, a wood carver of Cleveland, Ohio, in trying to kindle a fire with coal oil, fatally burned herself and her two children.——John Hibbs, an old farmer of Manington, W. Va., was swindled out of $700 by a confidence man.——In a jealous rage Edward Karleskind shot and killed his wife, and then cut his own throat at Meadville, Pa.——H. Gordon, a prominent timber dealer of Huntington, W. Va., made an assignment.

Fire at Williamsburg, Va, destroyed an entire block on Maine street, including the stores of Samuel Harris & Co. and W. H. Baithwait, merchants, and a dozen residences. Loss estimated at $20,000; partially insured.——Dr. H. P. Roedel made an assignment in Lebanon, Pa., to David W. Miller. The amount involved is between $30,000 and $40,000. It is expected that the assets will cover the liabilities.——George B. Rogers, a lawyer, who has been in Memphis, Tenn., six months, was arrested and taken to Pemiscot county, Mo., charged with murdering a constable there in 1890.——Mrs. Hannah Chard celebrated her 108th birthday at Paulsboro, N. J.——The General Society of the Sons of the Revolution in session in Savannah elected officers.——Miss Annie Boatner, of Hickory Ridge, Pa., was nearly lynched by infuriated women because she refused to tell where she had buried her new-born babe.——A tornado swept over the northwestern part of Sandusky county, O., causing the death of two persons and destroying considerable property.——James Rowe, of Newburg, W. Va., was crushed to death by a fall of slate at the Davis Coal Company's mine.

Charles Holmes, assistant cashier of the Merchants' Bank at Lake City, Minn., is under arrest in Worcester, Mass., awaiting the arrival of an officer from Minnesota. He is charged with being a fugitive from justice. It is alleged that he and his uncle, who was cashier of the bank, embezzled about $50,000 of the bank's funds. The uncle was arrested.——Captain T. D. Slattery, the well-known elevator and general business man of St. Louis, was drowned at Kings Lake, on the Keokuk and Great Western Railroad, whither he had gone on a fishing excursion with a party of friends.——Patrick Breitigan, a brakeman on the Reading and Columbia Railroad, was instantly killed in a wreck at Manheim, Pa., and Freight Conductor Johnson received a broken arm and other severe injuries.——Linford C. Biles, sixty-four years old, of Philadelphia, was instantly killed by coming in contact with an electric wire which crossed the roof of his house, and his son was probably fatally injured.——A skiff with nine men in it upset in the river near Charleston, W. Va., and three were drowned.——Thirty-three persons in Pittsburg were poisoned by eating impure food. All have recovered.——Mrs. Edward Miller, living near Alliance, O., was frightened to death during a storm.——Bob Kennedy, sheriff of Dallas county, Ala., shot and killed Percy Wood of Montgomery.

PRESIDENT'S HORSES FELL.

Mr. Cleveland Narrowly Escaped a Serious Accident.

An accident to the team in which President Cleveland was driving to Woodley caused alarming statements as to the safety of the President to spread quickly over Washington.

Mr. Cleveland left the White House at 6:30 o'clock and just after crossing a car track on the city's boundary the nigh horse slipped and fell. The other horse, becoming frightened, plunged about and himself fell over the pole of the carriage and on top of his mate.

A large crowd gathered and the frightened horses were quieted. The President had remained perfectly cool and stepped from the victoria. By cutting some of the harness the horses were liberated. A lamp had been kicked off the carriage, but other than this the vehicle suffered no damage. The President continued his trip to Woodley in the carriage of Mr. Gardiner Hubbard.

DIAZ RELEASED.

With His Brother, He Must Leave Cuba.

FEELING AGAINST THE U. S.

The Missionary, in a Letter, Tells How He Has Been Persecuted in His Work and Preaching—Progress of the Revolution.

The newspapers of Madrid discuss the rumors of the negotiations between Washington and Madrid regarding Cuba.

El Liberal thinks that Spain might yield to the friendly suggestion from the European powers that she give Cuba liberties compatible with Spanish sovereignity, but "never to the suggestion of the United States."

The Imparcial says: "If the government tolerates the intervention of the United States in Cuba the nation will repudiate it."

The Nacional expresses the opinion that the insurgents will not lay down their arms even in exchange for autonomy and that therefore "the only way to terminate the rebellion is by arms and not by laws."

The Nacional concludes: "There is no government in Spain which dare now offer (Cuba) anything but bayonets and bullets."

TO RELEASE DIAZ.

HAVANA.—Captain-General Weyler, it just became known has decided to release the Rev. Albert Diaz, the American Baptist missionary, and his brother Alfred, from custody on condition that they will immediately leave Cuba.

A dispatch from Matanzas says that two American newspaper correspondents, Messrs. O'Leary and Daly, are detained by the authorities there.

A LETTER FROM THE BISHOPS.

The Atlanta, Ga., Journal prints a letter from the Rev. A. J. Diaz, the Baptist missionary in Cuba, who is now in Morro Castle. The letter, which was written three days before his arrest, was addressed to Dr. T. T. Tichener, secretary of the Baptist Home Mission Board, and is in part as follows:

"Dear Sir—We have suffered the usua persecutions of our enemies. You may read the enclosed communication which I had ready for you last month, but I did not send it because I did not want to create any trouble between our government and this government. We will suffer long for the cause of our blessed Saviour.

"Last Thursday evening I had a congregation of 1,000, and nearly 500 were a moving congregation that disturbed us in such a way that we were not able to distribute the 'Lord's Supper.'

"At San Miguel the priests used their influence with the Spanish troops in order to menace Mr. Bueno, and they did it so roughly that Bueno had to escape to Havana with his family to save their lives. We are not safe here and they may kill us at any time they want. Our church is still crowded with good congregations.

"Next Sunday I shall baptize six girls belonging to our female school. I do not preach as usual, and I feel little excited after service because I did not say all I ought. Pray for us, brother, and over all pray that the Word of God be free among us, as it is with you. For nearly a year I don't preach free. Could you ask for protection for our churches?"

HIT WITH A SPONGE CUP.

Two House Members Have a Pitched Battle in Committee Room.

Representative Hall, of Missouri, and Senator-elect Money, of Mississippi, engaged in a pitched battle in the room of the House Committee on Naval Affairs about 12 o'clock Thursday morning. The two men hurled inkstands and sponge-holders at each other, and Mr. Money was severely cut on the left side of the head. The wound bled profusely and had to be sewed up by a surgeon, who was hastily summoned to the Capitol.

Messrs. Hall and Money were both in the Naval Committee room at the time stated. Mr. Money was writing a letter. The committee was not in session, and the discussion which ensued was wholly of an informal nature. Mr. Hall made a comment on the Squire-Wilson bill for the reorganization of the personnel of the navy. This measure has engendered a great deal of feeling, and the committee quarrel over it is a continuation of an old fued which draws its inspiration very largely from what are known as the line and the staff officers of the navy.

Mr. Hall is a supporter of the Squire-Wilson bill, which proposes to graduate naval engineers outside of the Annapolis Academy. Mr. Money is understood to be opposed to it. The two men got into a discussion over the bill.

Mr. Hall remarked that the charges made by the line officers against the bill were based on falsehood. Mr. Money demanded to know if that statement included him, and asked whether he meant to assert that those who made such allegations were not telling the truth.

The two men were on opposite sides of the table, but not far away from each other. Mr. Hall grabbed an inkstand, which stood on the table and hurled it at the head of the Mississippian. Mr. Money dodged and the missile flew past his ear. Quick as a flash he seized another inkstand and hurled it at Hall. It came with the speed of a rifle ball, but Hall ducked his head, and the glass missile smashed against a more solid substance than the Missourian's cocoanut, splashing ink in every direction. As Hall ducked he reached out his hand for the next portable object on the table. It was a heavy glass sponge holder, and this he let fly at the Mississippian with the rapidity of a pitched ball. Had the heavy glass object struck Money full on the head it would probably have caused the affair to take a serious issue.

The Fenian leader, J. S. Casey, who was one of the originators of the Land League, died at his home, near Cork, Ireland.

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE.

106th DAY.—The bond resolution was temporarily displaced by unanimous agreement in the Senate in order to permit action on the numerous appropriation bills. The Indian, naval and sundry civil appropriation bills are on the calendar and the river and harbor, fortifications and the District of Columbia bills will be ready as soon as the others are cleared away. The agreement was not reached, however, without a protest from the friends of the bond resolution. Mr. Peffer, author of the resolution, wanted a time set for a vote, but Mr. Hill declined to assent. Mr. Allison's plea for the appropriation bills finally induced the friends of the bond resolution to give way. The Indian bill was debated at some length.

107th DAY.—The House unseated James E. Cobb, (democrat,) representing the fifth Alabama district, and voted to seat Albert T. Goodwin, (populist,) but the point of no quorum being made, the House adjourned with the final vote still pending.

108TH DAY.—The House entered upon the consideration of the general pension bill reported from the invalid pension committee. It amends the existing pension laws in some very important respects. Mr. Pickler, the chairman of the committee, addressed the House for three hours in support of it. Before the pension bill was taken up, Mr. Goodwin, populist, was seated in place of Mr. Cobb, democrat, from the fifth Alabama district.

SENATE.

106th DAY.—The House passed and sent to the Senate the last of the regular appropriation bills—the general deficiency. The House sat later than usual in order that the bill might be disposed of. Some very breezy political talk was indulged in during the debate. Mr. Dockery charged that this was distinctively a "do-nothing" Congress. Mr. Dingley, the leader of the majority on the floor, explained that the House alone is republican.

107th DAY.—The Senate spent the day on the Indian appropriation bill, but did not complete it. The sectarian school question brought out animated debate. Senators Gallinger, Thurston and Teller opposed and Senators Gray and Pettigrew supported the amendment offered by Mr. Cockrell, extending for two years the time for the entire abandonment of sectarian Indian schools.

108TH DAY.—The Senate disposed of the sectarian school question by adopting a compromise framed by Senator Cockrell, of Missouri. The Indian bill, as it came from the House, provided that "no money herein appropriated shall be paid for education in sectarian schools." This proposition is struck out by the Cockrell amendment, as adopted, and it is declared to be the settled policy of the government to make no appropriations for sectarian schools after July 1, 1898. During the day the bill was passed providing government regulation of excursion fleets attending regattas; also, the resolution calling for information as to the arrest of Bishop Diaz in Cuba. The President's vetoes of two pension bills brought out some criticism, but no action was taken.

TWOSHOCKED TO DEATH.

Wife Murderers Sit in the Fatal Chair at Sing Sing.

Electricity ended the lives of two wife murderers in the State Prison at Sing Sing, N. Y. The men put to death were Louis P. Herrman and Charles Pustalka, both of New York city. Herrmann asked as a special favor that he be put to death first, and Warden Sage granted the request, though he had originally intended to send Pustalka to the chair in advance of Herrmann.

It was not until a few minutes before 11 o'clock that Warden Sage went into the death house with Principal Keeper Connaughton and the clergymen, and told the men that the time for their death had arrived. Herrmann was cool and unconcerned, while Pustalka appeared very nervous, and looked as if he would break down before he was put into the chair.

Louis P. Herrmann shot his wife through the heart and killed her on the afternoon of July 17, 1895, in the apartments of Charlotte Palmer, at 304 East One Hundred and Fifth Street. The wife murderer had just been released from the penitentiary after having served a year's term there. He found his wife at the place named and chided her for not having visited him while he was in the penitentiary.

When the deed had been committed the murderer went out on the stoop of the building in which the crime had been perpetrated and sat down on the steps to smoke a cigar. Here he was found by Policeman Johnson.

The murder for which Charles Pustalka was tried and found guilty was a particularly atrocious one. Early on the morning of August 28, 1895, while his wife was sleeping, after having spent the night away from home, Pustalka entered his apartments on the top floor of the flat house at 515 East Thirteenth Street, and, procuring a big knife went to his sleeping wife and stabbed her in the throat. He then seized the woman by the hair, and, dragging her into the kitchen, which adjoined the sleeping apartment inflicted wound after wound upon her.

When the woman died the murderer took $200 from her dress. He then washed himself, changed his clothing, and, kissing his little 10-year-old daughter, who had witnessed the whole affair, left the house. When Pustalka was arrested he was found in the Cafe Waldorf, which was owned and operated by his wife.

DR. NANSEN NOT HEARD FROM.

Nothing Known of Him at Ust Yansk Whence the First News Came.

The Russian police have a report from Ust Yansk, Northern Siberia, that nothing is known there of Dr. Nansen. Ust Yansk is the point east of the Lena Delta, from which was dated the first report by Kushnareff, a contractor for Nansen, that the explorer had reached the pole and was returning.

The report which the police have now received also says that the natives who stayed from May to November on the Liakhoff and Kotelny Islands, where Baron Toll's provision stores, intended for Nansen's use, are placed, saw no wreckage or sign of Nansen

ELECTROCUTED ON HIS ROOF.

Foreman of the Jury Which Convicted Holmes Instantly Killed.

Linford C. Biles, 64 years old, of 1031 Tasker street, Philadelphia, was instantly killed by coming in contact with an electric wire which crossed the roof of his house, and his son was probably fatally injured.

Mr. Biles endeavored to remove a telephone wire which had been crossed with an electric light wire during the storm. The son was shocked while endeavoring to rescue his father.

Mr. Biles was foreman of the jury which convicted H. H. Holmes, who will be hanged on May 7, for the murder of B. F. Pietzel.

A TORNADO.

Two Persons Killed and Many Others Injured.

DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

Every Building in the Path of the Storm Destroyed—A Tree Blown Across a Freight Train on the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad.

A tornado, accompanied by a heavy rainfall, swept over the northwestern part of Sandusky county, Ohio, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, killing two persons, injuring a number of others and doing great damage to property.

The tornado came from the Southwest with great fury and every building it struck was swept away. A big tree was blown across a Wheeling and Lake Erie freight train, crushing the caboose and came near killing a number of trainmen.

The barns of Jacob Engler, J. Hefftinger, Upton Bergoon and Anthony Swintfirst went down before it. The house of James Green was destroyed. Green's aged father, Wm. L. Green, was killed outright, his wife fatally hurt and the baby carried across the road in its cradle. The child escaped uninjured.

Next the barn of Amos Hetrick, in which Hetrick and John Low were shearing sheep, was crushed. Low was blown across a field against a tree, being instantly killed. Other buildings destroyed were the barns of Al Fairchild, Wm. Hensel, Perry Parish, George Waggoner and Charles Tucker. Tucker's child was badly hurt.

At Booktown, a hamlet near Fremont, nearly all buildings were destroyed, but there was no loss of life.

SHAKESPEARE'S BIRTHDAY.

A Letter From President Cleveland Read at an English Celebration.

The celebration of Shakespeare's birthday in Warwickshire, the poet's county, wa in a most fitting manner. In Birmingham there was the annual commemoration by the Dramatic and Liberty Club, of which Mr. George F. Parker, of New York, the United States consul, is president.

United States Ambassador Bayard, who was the guest of the club, presided at the dinner, responding to the principal toast, "Literature." The following letter, written by President Cleveland to Consul Parker, was read:

"I have received your letter informing me that the Birmingham Dramatic and Literary Club intend to celebrate the birthday of Shakespeare on the 21st of April and extending to me, on behalf of the club, an invitation to be present upon that occasion.

"Everything that tends to keep alive the memory of Shakespeare and preserve a proper appreciation of his work challenges my earnest interest and approval, and though I cannot be with you upon the occasion you contemplate, I am glad to know that our American people are prominently represented at the celebration.

"There is much said and written in these days concerning the relations which should exist, bound close by the strongest ties, between the English-speaking people and concerning the high destiny which awaits them in concerted effort. I hope we may never know the time when these ennobling sentiments will be less often expressed or will in the least lose their potency and influence. Surely if the English speech supplies a token for united effort for the good of mankind and the impulse or exalted intermission, we do well to honor fittingly the name and memory of William Shakespeare. Yours, very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND."

CABLE SPARKS.

A scouting party sent out from Buluwayo, have found the natives in great force within a few miles of the town.

Property to the value of over $2,000,000 was reported to have been destroyed by Cuban insurgents recently.

The Rev. George P. Knapp, the American missionary who was expelled from Bitlis, has left Aleppo for Alexandretta.

There has been fierce fighting at Omduraman, the headquarters of the Khalifa, and 500 of the bodyguard of the latter have been killed.

A serious condition of affairs exists at Baracoa, Cuba, where the mortality has risen to an alarming figure owing to the famine prevailing in the region.

The water in the St. Lawrence and other Canadian rivers is higher than during the great flood of 1865. Many bridges and buildings have been carried away.

The bill regarding the appointment of the commission which is to sit at Victoria, B. C., and take evidence upon the Bering sea claim has passed the Canadian House of Commons.

The Reichstag has unanimously adopted Herr Adt's motion calling upon the German government to energetically combat with all the means in its power the illegal practice of dueling.

Spanish newspaper discussion of the rumors of meditation in Cuba reveals a hostility to such a suggestion from the United States, but an inclination to listen to advice from a European power.

The endangered Dutch post in the Atchin territory, Java, has been relieved after a fight with the rebels, who lost seventy killed and had two hundred wounded. The Dutch loss was one officer wounded and thirty-three killed or wounded.

The French ministry tendered its resignation without waiting for a vote in the Chamber of Deputies, which was in sympathy with the cabinet. A presidential crisis is considered probable as an outcome of the quarrel with the Senate.

The Shakespeare memorial window, contributed by Americans, was unveiled in the church at Stratford-on Avon by Ambassador Bayard. A portrait of Edwin Booth was also presented to the Shakespeare Museum by the Players' Club, of New York.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Edward Carr, of Beaver Brook, has mysteriously disappeared. His family fear he wandered away and committed suicide.

Ivan Kosac, an Austrian, of Pittsburg, was given a verdict of $550 for the death of his daughter on the Second Avenue electric line. The jury decided this was all the girl could have earned from the time of her death until her majority, rating her services at $3 a week. The girl was killed twenty minutes after she had reached the home of her parents, at Braddock. She came from Austria and knew nothing of trolley cars.

In transferring a circus tiger from a shiftbox to a wagon cage at Washington, the animal escaped, and before the showmen could prevent him the tiger leaped from the den and stood in the center of the building, his eyes glowing and his tail lashing. One of the keepers seized a pitchfork and started to drive the maddened beast back into his den, when the tiger sprang upon him, breaking the oak fork handle and hurling him to the ground. The roaring of the tiger and the groans of his victim, added to the wild neighing and plunging of frightened horses, the howling of other animals and the hoarse shouts of the men, made a horrible pandemonium, while above the din rose the sonorous trumpeting of the elephants. The tiger took refuge in a barn where he was captured. The injured keeper will recover.

The boiler in Noah Mumpher's sawmill, three miles from Lewiston exploded, demolishing the mill and throwing debris across the river. B. Evans was seriously hurt about the side and arms, and another man, whose name is unknown, was injured about the feet and legs. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Jacob Copple, a Lewistown farmer, aged 65 years, was robbed of $137 by three masked men. The old man refused to tell where his money was hidden, whereupon he was beaten and bound hand and foot. This means failed, so they placed a lighted lamp to his feet until the old man was compelled to disclose his secret. After finding $137 the robbers again applied the lamp, torturing the aged sufferer in a horrible manner. The robbers then beat him into a state of insensibility, gagged him and after ransacking the place left without securing any more booty. How long he remained unconscious Copple is unable to tell, but when he recovered he wriggled toward the door which he succeeded in opening with his chin. No one living near, he called for help for several hours. Then a passing farmer liberated him. Copple's face was a mass of bruises and his feet were horribly blistered. He did not recognize any of his assailants. The robbers evidently expected a big haul, as the old farmer was supposed to have much money concealed about the house. The money stolen was valuable coins worth many times their face value. Officers are making efforts to capture the assailants and robbers.

While Mike Labant and his wife were absent from their home in Bloomsburg, a ten-year-old daugter put a stick in the fire and when it began to burn set fire to the clothes of her five-year-old brother and three-year-old sister. The children screamed but before help arrived the boy was so badly burned that he died in less than an hour. The baby's life was saved by a neighbor, who smothered the flames, but she is very badly burned. The case will be investigated, as it is thought the girl is insane. Labant and family are Polanders.

In a sandpit at Merion street, Scranton, workmen unearthed a skull and other human bones. They were found about fifteen feet below the surface, and from appearance must have been buried many years. Some of the bones crumbled into dust when touched. It is probable that the bones are those of an Indian, or one of the earlier settlers in this region. The appearance of the top of the skull would indicate that death was due to violence, as it has every evidence of having been badly fractured.

A special election was held in Sunbury to decide the question of building a $50,000 central high school, and those in favor of the school won by 237 majority.

Miss Hattie Cramp, aged 16 years, of Cohera, was run down by a bicycle rider near the West Lebanon Hotel, on West Lehman street. The young woman was picked up and carried to her home in an unconscious condition. She was found to be badly hurt internally.

Melvin Kiehl, aged 17 years, was drowned while bathing in the Conococheague Creek, near Plainfield. His body was found some time afterward near the place where it had sunk. He was seen go down by several persons, but they were unable to rescue him. The place where he bathed has always been considered dangerous, and during the past year six persons have drowned there.

John G. Rielly, a youth who last week attempted to assault a young girl on the outskirts of Lancaster, and who also was accused of a grave attack on a boy, pleaded guilty to both offenses and was sentenced by Judge Bruebaker to thirteen years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary.

While repairing a fence around his house in Bellefonte, Henry McMullen was accidentally shot in the right temple by Harry Hassinger, who was hunting wild ducks about 300 yards away. The ball crashed into the skull and was flattened by the force. It was probed for and found imbedded an inch and a half from where it had entered his head. McMullen now lies in a precarious condition and his chances for recovery are very slight. He had just gotten over a long sick spell. Hassinger will not be arrested, as McMullen will not appear against him.

The farmhouse of Henry S. Bollinger, in Woodward Township, was destroyed by a fire of mysterious origin. Mr. Bollinger was in the barn feeding his stock when, happening to look out, he saw his house completely enveloped in flames. His family were all in bed asleep, and the horror-stricken man had considerable difficulty in wakening them and getting them out. They escaped in their night robes.

Chief Mbarukaziz and his followers, who have been causing so much trouble at Tanga, fled from the British to the German territory and has now surrendered to Baron von Wissmann, the governor of German East Africa, at Mau.

DOUBLE MURDER.

Two Women Beaten to Death at Hill Top, Md.

KILLED WHILE THEY SLEPT.

Scores of Armed Men Scour Southern Maryland for Burglars, Whom Joseph Cocking Alleges Robbed His Store.

Charles county, Md., was startled by the news of an atrocious double murder at Hilltop, eleven miles west, the victims being Mrs. Joseph Cocking, aged thirty years, wife of the storekeeper there, and Miss Daisy Miller, aged eighteen, her sister.

Mr. Cocking, the husband, was found in the cellar of his store, slightly injured. His feet were tied with a clothesline. The front door of the store was broken open, as was also the cash-drawer.

The whole county is being scoured for the murderers.

THE HUSBAND FOUND FIRST.

Between day break and sunrise Nicholas Jones, colored, aged sixty-five years, went to Mr. Cocking's store to buy a plow point. He found the front door of the store ajar.

Jones, not finding Mr. Cocking, called him and heard an answer. He thought from the sound that Mr. Cocking was outside and went to find him. He called again and found that Mr. Cocking's voice came from the inside. Jones entered the store, and after repeated callings discovered that the voice came from the cellar of the store. He found a trapdoor, which he says was closed. Then Jones saw Mr. Cocking lying in the cellar. There were bruises over his right and left temples, and four scratches on his forehead, from two of which a little blood might have flowed. His nose had been bleeding, his hands were scratched and on his shirt front was a splotch of blood about two and a half inches square, with other drops of blood near by. His right shirt sleeve from the elbow down was saturated with blood and there were stains on his left shirt sleeve.

Mr. Cocking seemed dazed when found, but later recovered and remained conscious. Jones assisted him up the cellar stairs and into the store, Mr. Cocking walking with Jones's assistance.

"TOO TERRIBLE TO TALK ABOUT."

According to Jones Mr. Cocking then said to him: "There is something wrong upstairs. Go up and see." Jones objected to going into the ladies' rooms, but finally went and found Mrs. Cocking and Miss Miller dead.

Returning, he told Mr. Cocking that what he had seen was too terrible to talk about. He said Mr. Cocking asked no more questions.

To other persons afterward Mr. Cocking said that when the family retired at night there were in the house himself and Mrs. Cocking, their little son, five years old, Miss Miller and a colored servant.

SAYS TWO MEN ATTACKED HIM.

Mr. Cocking says he slept in the small hallroom with his little boy. The child states that he slept there alone. The bed showed the impress of but one body, a small one. Mr. Cocking's story is substantially as follows:

"Thursday night I retired as usual, after locking up the store and the house. I went to bed in the hall room with my son. My wife was in her room and her sister in hers, on the other side of the hall. My two eldest children, a girl and a boy, were spending the night with Mrs. Miller, their grandmother. The colored servant was in the rear of the house.

"Something awakened me between one and two o'clock. Then I heard a noise in the store. Pulling on my trousers I went down, passing from the hall into the dining-room from, which a door entered the store. I opened this door and was faced by two men. I cannot tell whether they were white or black.

"As soon as I opened the store I was struck with some kind of a blunt instrument. They both may have struck me; may be with their fists. I fell in the doorway. I was unconscious, but I have a recollection of feeling the men moving my arms and legs. I suppose they were tying me. Then I was carried through the general store into the grocery. They opened the trap-door and threw me into the cellar. That is all that I remember."

WEYLER OFFERS PARDON.

A Proclamation to Insurgents Offering Inducements to Surrender.

Captain-General Weyler has just issued the following proclamation, called out by the condition of affairs in Pinar del Rio. After the usual heading and preamble the proclamation says: "It having reached our knowledge that rebel parties in the Province of Pinar del Rio are in distress through the constant pursuit by the troops and the impossibility of breaking the military line between Mariel and Majana and through other insurmountable difficulties, and being fearful of surrender under the fear of the death sentence, the certainty of which has been falsely disseminated among them, I proclaim and command:

"Clause First—The rebel leaders who surrender within twenty days from this date with their firearms, will be at once pardoned.

"Clause Second—Those who are not leaders, but who surrender under the same condition, with their firearms, will also be pardoned.

"Clause Third—Those surrendering without their arms will be likewise pardoned, but the military authority will designate their place of residence in the island.

"Clause Fourth—The surrender must be made to the military authority or to columns operating in the field.

"VALERIANO WEYLER."

A Blow to the North Pole Story.

A dispatch from Christiana says that the Governor of Yakutsk reports officially that the inhabitants of Ust-Yansk have not heard anything about Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer, who was recently reported to be returning after having discovered the North Pole. The Governor adds that the ivory seekers on the new Siberian Islands did not see any ship between May and November of last year.

ARBUTUS.

Where the woodland shadows dim
  Are stretching far and wide,
Under leaves of rusty brown
  The dainty Mayflowers hide
Maples, in a rosy flush
  Are waking from their dreams,
Silver bright beyond the hill
  The winding river gleams;
But shyly hidden from the sight
  Beneath the moss and leaves,
The loveliest blossom of the woods
  Her fairy magic weaves.

Downy catkins touched with gold
  Each willow tree uplifts,
Through the air like shining dust
  The amber pollen drifts.
Gayly down their pebbly paths
  The little streamlets run;
But hidden from the careless eye,
  As love alone can tell,
The daintiest blossom of the spring
  Has wrought her magic spell.

Pinker than the pink wild rose
  In summer's golden light;
Rosy as a sunset cloud
  Before the fall of night;
As holy as a poet's thought,
  For words too pure and high:
As fair as dreams of days to come,
  As dear as days gone by;
As fragrant as a wandering breath
  From heavenly worlds above—
The loveliest blossom God has made
  In breathing out his love.
—Angelina W. Wray in Independent.

AH SING'S SUBJUGATION.

A woman may be mistress of herself though china fall, up to a certain limit, beyond which no conception of heroism reaches. The model woman screams at a spider, and discusses the merits of wired sleeves serenely while a priceless vase goes crashing to the floor. Such is the standard of feminine courage, the foot-rule by which a woman may be measured. Yet, when not one piece of china, but two pieces, and three, and four, fall, the standard becomes useless. A woman is not expected to bear more.

Yet more came. There was a fifth crash in the kitchen. Mrs. Melville stopped in the midst of telling Ritchie—of the Sixth—that anchovy paste was to be struck off the commissary list; she stopped and looked appealingly at Melville.

"Austin, can't you do something?"

Austin gathered up his napkin, put his hand on the table, and started to push back his chair; then he sank down again and restored his napkin to his place on his knee.

"If I go in there and he gets impertinent, I'll break his head—which would be bad for his head, and, incidentally, for my official neck."

"But it's head or china."

"Well, there is plenty more china—and when that gives out, the quartermaster has a new invoice of tinware."

"But, seriously, Austin, there won't be a thing left for the General to eat off of. What are we going to do about it?"

"I think it's too bad, a first lieuten- has not been a dish broken that I know of in five minutes. You must be reasonable, and make due allowances for him, Matty. It's hot out there. It's hot here, too. It's hotter than blazes everywhere."

"I hink, my dear, that you are bordering on profanity. Of course it's hot. Within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, it has never been even cool in Arizona in July. You really can't expect the Inspector-General to bring ice. Mr. Ritchie, don't you think he ought to do something?"

"I must respectfully decline to enter into a family difference. You and Melville must settle the question between yourselves. Only let me suggest that if it comes to the actual breaking of heads, I'd take it out on Sing, and not on one another."

"There! Austin," fairly screamed Mrs. Melville, jumping up; "there goes another; and yet you sit and laugh. Oh, how horrid you can be!"

"Sit down, Matty, and talk sense. Suppose I should go out there and attempt to reason with Sing. In the natural sequence of events it would come to pass that in his present humor he would be so ugly that I should feel obliged, as I said, to break his head. Apart from the distant consequences of that act, you can see that the near ones would be pretty bad. You'd have to wash the breakfast dishes, and do the housework, and also cook, and serve the General's dinner. Therefore, the inadvisability of my reducing Sing's head to splinters is obvious, isn't it?"

'I suppose so; but I do wish to goodness Mrs. Lawrence's cook hadn't got married."

"So does she—the cook, I mean—since O'Halleran came home drunk two nights ago, and thrashed her. He has been in the guard-house ever since and I'm out a good man. Shows what marriage does. Before he was married he didn't beat his wife. However, it wouldn't have made the slightest difference whether she had committed matrimony or not; the Lawrences would never have had the General nor even a single member of the staff to the dinner. I knew he had to be pound-master, you know."

"I think, my dear, that you are bor- ant's wife has to do it, and all the rest of the entertaining for the post."

"You are also the adjutant's wife, remember."

"Yes, of course, I wonder what's the matter with Sing, anyway?"

"That's obvious--approaching guests" observed Ritchie, stroking and curling his unduly military mustachios, the mustachios that have entwined and ensnared so many hearts in their silken meshes since then, in the whirl of Washington society. Ritchie was Melville's second lieutenant at that time, and as he was not married, and didn't like the bachelor mess, he messed with his senior and that young officer's wife."

"Why didn't his cousin die, then?"

"Perhaps he realizes that the dead cousin's funeral is a little worn as a method of obtaining a leave."

"I should think so; one died when the paymaster was coming to dinner the time before last, and another when the Indian agent was here, and he polished off two in anticipation of the paymaster's last trip."

"That's not all, Austin," pursued Mrs. Melville. "Generally he only slams when he has lost at faro the night before."

In pursuance of his method of warfare, Sing precipitated a chopping-bowl and knife to the floor, with a resulting noise that only the falling of those two homely utensils could possibly accomplish. Melville bit his upper lip and clenched his fist.

"I wonder if it would do any good for me to go out and speak to him quietly?" suggested his wife.

"Suppose you try it. If he takes a carving knife to you, call out and we'll come to your rescue; but unless it's an actual carving knife, don't get us mixed up in any domestic brawl."

Mrs. Melville patted her lace-and-ribbon breakfast cap down securely, took a long breath, arose, walked resolutely to the kitchen door, opened it, passed through and closed it behind her.

Melville and Ritchie listened. Melville leaned back in his pine Q. M. chair, with his ear bent toward the kitchen; Ritchie scraped salt into little ridges on the cloth with his knife. They could hear the droning of Mrs. Melville's voice, then a pause. She commenced and paused again, and yet a third time, her voice rising a little higher at the last. But Sing was worshipping the god of silence.

After the third venture, Mrs. Melville came reluctantly out and resumed her seat.

"Well?"

"Well, I told him."

"Yes, we heard you. But what did he do?"

"He didn't do anything—much. He just didn't answer."

"Did he turn his back on you?"

"Well—yes."

"In short, he didn't pay any attention to you."

"I suppose he didn't."

Melville took a biscuit, and passed the plate on to Ritchie.

"What the dickens is one going to do about it?" he asked of the opposite wall.

"If we were only nearer some town or the railroad, we might get some one else. But if we let Sing go, it may be months before we can get anybody else. I wouldn't mind cooking for you and Mr. Ritchie so much, though it's pretty hard work, but I actually can't get up a dinner for the Inspector-General and his staff, and serve the dinner, too."

A pan went clashing and clattering along the kitchen floor. Mrs. Melville sighed, Melville grew fiercer, and Ritchie devoted himself to the mackerel. The shattering of a china dish broke the stillness.

"That's six," breathed Mrs. Melville.

This time Melville bit his under lip as he put his napkin on the table beside his plate and pushed away his chair.

"Oh, Austin, you'd better not go," ventured his wife, mildly.

He made no answer but strode to the door and passed through. Ritchie resumed the salt scraping, and Mrs. Melville grasped both arms of her chair and held her breath.

At first there was only the rolling of Melville's deep voice, then the sound of a sudden scuffle Mrs. Melville gave a smothered scream and started up. "Sit down," commanded Ritchie, pushing back his own chair, but keeping his seat. Mrs. Melville sat down. There was only a momentary scraping of boots and Chinese slippers in the kitchen, then a series of thumps down the back steps and the scratching of gravel, also a low, broken murmur from the yard.

"I guess," remarked Ritchie, calmly, "that I'll go and see who's underneath."

Mrs. Melville did not attempt to move again, but she watched the second lieutenant anxiously. He strolled to the window and stood there, one hand in his trousers pocket, the other stroking his mustachios.

"Well?' ventured the young woman, finally.

Ritchie turned around and came back to his chair.

"I guess Melville's doing about what he said he would—breaking Sing's head."

Weak cries like those of a little child came up from the backyard.

"Is that Sing?' 'asked the lady of the house

."It doesn't sound much like Melville's."

At the end of a couple of minutes Melville went past the window and in at the side door, and a little later he came into the dining-room by the front entrance and resumed his seat The shuffle of Sing's slippers could be heard in the kitchen. The adjutant, desipte his smoothed hair and newly brushed coat, looked so ruffled as to temper that his wife wisely refrained from speech. Ritchie was bolder.

"Has the police party got to come around and pick up the pieces?"

"No; I guess he's whole."

"Is he a little more reasonable?"

"Oh, he's doing the lamb act now."

"Tell us about it, Austin," begged Mrs. Melville.

"I just told him he'd got to stop his nonsense and behave himself. Of course I didn't want to say anything ugly to make him madder. He muttered that he'd go, or something like that, and he flung the dish-towel in my face. I was a little riled at that, but I don't think I'd have done anything except kick him out, if I hadn't remembered dinner. She's never dined the paved into staying; so I pounded. That's all."

Mrs. Melville flew into the sitting-room a few hours later

"Austin, he's vamoosed."

Melville stood up, put down his newspaper, and knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"I'll get him back," he said.

"How?"

"Send a detachment after him and bring him back."

So Mrs. Melville watched and waited for half an hour, and at the end of that time heard the shuffle of feet, and the tramping of boots on the porch. Sing glided into the room, followed by his master. There was a guard at the door.

"Here is. Try the force of gentle persuasion, Matty."

Mrs. Melville was a coaxing little body; she could have moved any one but a Chiraman. Sing remained obdurate.

"No," he grunted,"me no come back."

"Just to get dinner, Sing; you can go afterward."

"No."

"Guard, take this man and put him to chopping wood in the sun."

It was rather a stretch of official and military authority, but even the commanding officer, who was to dine with the General, realized the urgency of the case.

An hour of wood-chopping under guard, under all the untamed glory of an Arizona sun brought Sing into subjection. He appeared downcast, perspiring, gasping and penitent, at the door of Melville's quarters.

"Missa Melville, Me wantee slee Mis' Melville."

"No; you can't see her; she's lying down."

"Yes; me wantee slee Mis' Melville. Me telle Mis' Melville me come back."

"She no want you back, Sing."

"Oh! you go telle."

"All right. I go telle her. She no come, I think."

Melville disappeared and brought back his wife. Her face was contorted into an unrelenting frown.

"Well, Sing?" she demanded, severely.

"Mis' Melville, me come back."

"No. I no want you come back. "

"Me cookee good dinner. Allee samee heap good. Sun heap hot, makee me head hurt," moaned the child of the Orient. "No breakee plates no more."

"All right," she consented, reluctantly. "I keep you to-day, maybe."

"Really, Mrs. Melville," said the grizzled Inspector-General, as he sat beside his brilliant little hostess at the table, and looked its length at the goodly array of yet unbroken dishes, "I can't see what you all make such a fuss about these Western stations for. Of course they're a little far from the railroad, but you have pretty good society, you dress—well, exactly as they do in Washington, so far as my masculine eyes can tell; you live on the fat of the land, to judge from what I see before me; and you certainly have excellent domestic service."

Mrs. Melville blessed the happy thought which had made her place the General so that he could not see the guard standing over the Celestial cook out in the kitchen, as the door swung to and fro.

"Yes," she assented, "still there are some inconveniences."

"You seem to have overcome them."

"We have—temporarily," she answered.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Hat Trick.

A large, good-looking and evidently good-natured man walked into the exchange-room in the Board of Trade building the other day and was an interested, not to say, anxious spectator of what is known on 'Change as "the hat trick."

The large man wore a glossy new Derby hat.

A member of the exchange walked up to him, neatly lifted his hat off his head, and in a moment the newcomer saw what he supposed was his hat flying across the room.

It had been propelled by a kick. Several others made a rush for it, and it was sent hither and thither like a football.

The man looked on in amazement. Presently the hat came his way and he seized it. He gave the now dilapidated headgear a brush or two with his elbow looked it over dubiously, then he put it on and started hurriedly for the door.

Before he could make his escape the hat was again seized and again became the center of a rush.

Once more the man got the hat, clapped it on his head and was rushing away when he was intercepted by the man who had originally taken it from the visitor's head.

With great politeness the joker handed over the visitor's own hat, as glossy and perfect as if had just come from the hatter's block, and took the old hat in return.

The visitor's surprise increased. He scrutinized the new hat. It was certainly his. Then he joined in the general laugh. He had simply been initiated into the mysteries of the Board of Trade hat trick, the first point in which is a bit of sleight-of-hand work by which hats are changed and the stock hat, kept for the purpose, is kicked into the ring of jokers.—Buffalo Commercial.

The Greatest Corporation.

The greatest corporation on earth is the London and Northwestern Railway Company ,of England. It has a capital of $595,000,000 and a revenue of $6,500 an hour; has 2,300 engines and employs 60,000 men. Everything is made by the company—bridges, engines, rails, carriages, wagons and an innumerable lot of other things; even the coal scuttles and wooden limbs for the injured of its staff. Repairs to the permanent way cost $130,000 a month.—Current Literature.

OUR FIRE WORSHIPPERS.

NAVAJO INDIANS STILL HAVE REMARKABLE RELIGIOUS RITES.

Practices of Zunis and Onondagas In Which the Fire God Was Appeased---Wild Dance Amid Flaming Brands.

The National Museum has just secured a remarkable collection illustrating the pratice of fire worship on this continent. It appears that most of the American aboriginal tribes have had more or less of this sort of religion in the past, and to the present day they have ceremonials associated with the making of new fire at stated intervals. For this purpose they always employ the most primitive method—that is to say, the rubbing of two sticks together. For example, the Zunis use an agave stick with sand to help the friction. The sand is wet because this renders the nre-making more difficult, and therefore more meritorious in the sight of the gods. One of the objects in the collection referred to is a so-called fire-pump, utilized by the Onondagas at the feast of the White Dog, at which a white dog is sacrificed. This tool utilizes the mechanism of the pump-drill for making the point of a stick revolve rapidly in another piece of wood, thus finally obtaining ignition. The Hindoos, by the way, have a similar sacred fire-drill, by means of which they make fire nine times each day for nine days at a periodical festival.

The Hupa Indians of California are remarkably expert fire-makers. With a couple of simple sticks of soft mesquite wood, which they keep very dry, they can produce fire in ten seconds. This method of fire-making requires such expert manipulation that few civilized men have ever been able to acquire the art. Mr. Walter Hough, one of the ethnologists of the National Museum, knows how to do it. The writer has seen him make fire in a couple of minutes by revolving between the palms of his hands a stick, the point of which was inserted in a hole in another piece of wood. Presently smoke would begin to come from the hole, and soon a spark would catch some tinder of which a pinch was supplied for the purpose. For such tinder American savages use some very odd things. The Eskimos of Point Barron employ for that purpose willow catin some parts of Alaska shredded cedar bark is made to serve. The aborigines of Ecuador employ for tinder the linings from the nests of a certain species of ants, while in Mexico a substitute is found in a kind of fungus which is soaked in saltpeter, dried, cut in sheets and sold in small packets. In Japan the flowers of a species of artemisia are dried for tinder.

The most remarkable ceremonial of fire worship that survives in this country is practiced by the Navajos. They believe in purification by fire, and to this end they literally wash themselves in it. The feats they perform with it far exceed the most wonderful acts of fire-eating and fire-handling accomplished by civilized jugglers. In preparation for the festival a gigantic heap of dry wood is gathered from the desert. At the appointed moment the great pile of inflammable brush is lighted and in a few moments the whole of it is one blaze. A storm of sparks fly 100 feet or more into the air, and ashes fall about like a light shower of snow. The ceremony always takes place at night, and the effect of it is both weird and impressive.

Just when the fire is raging at its hottest a whistle is heard from the outer darkness, and a dozen warriors, lithe and lean, dressed in narrow white breech-cloths and moccasins and daubed with white earth so as to look like so many living statutes, come bounding through the entrance of the corral that encloses the flaming heap. Yelping like wolves, they move slowly toward the fire, bearing aloft slender wands tipped with balls of eagle down, running around the fire, always to the left, they begin thrusting their wands toward the fire, trying to burn off the down from heat, this is difficult to accomplish. One warrior dashes wildly toward the fire and retreats; another lies as close to the ground as a frightened lizard, endeavoring to wiggle himself up to the fire; others seek to catch on their wands the sparks that fly in the air. At last one by one they all succeed in burning the downy balls from the wands.

The test of endurance is very severe, the heat of the fire being so great. Having burned off the balls of down, the warriors next set about restoring them again. On the end of each wand, one after another, appears presently a fresh ball of eagle down. It is supposed to be the one that was burned, recreated, but in fact, this is only a juggling trick. Each man holds in his hand a ring that is covered with down. When the proper time arrives he permits this ring to slide along the wand to its extremity. The performers in this ceremony sometimes wear immense false mustaches and hugh spectacles, in imitation of the white men.

The remarkable feats, however, are performed in connection with another dance that follows. This is heralded by a tremendous blowing of horns. The noise grows louder and louder, until suddenly ten or more men run into the corral, each of them carrying two thick bundles of shredded cedar bark. Four times they run around the fire waving the bundles, which are then lighted. Now begins a wild race around the fire, the rapid running causing the brands to throw out more streamers of flames over the hands and arms of the dancers. The latter applies the brands to their own nude bodies and to the bodies of their comrades in front. A warrior will seize the flaming mass as if it were a sponge and keeping close to the man he is pursuing, will rub his back with it as if bathing him. The sufferer in his turn catches up with the man in front of him and bathes him in flame. From time to time the dancers sponge their own backs with the flaming brands. When a brand is so far consumed that it can be no longer held it is drooped and the dancer disappears from the corral. The spectators pick up the flaming bunches thus dropped and bathe their own hands in the fire.

No satisfactory explanation seems to be obtainable as to the means by which the dancers in this extraordinary performance are able to scape injury. Apparently they do not suffer from any burns. Doubtless some protection is afforded by the earth that is applied to their bodies. It has been suggested, also, that cedar bark ignites at a comparatively low temperatures, and thus the flames in which the warriors bathe themselves and their comrades may not be so very hot. Anybody who considers this a plausible idea is welcome to make his own experiments.

A SLIDE FOR LIFE.

The Badi of India and His Peculiar Offic

Some curious customs are to be found among the inhabitants of the northwest provinces of India. The following, for instance, is related of a ceremony performed by badis or rope-dancers, to bring prosperity to the villages to which they belong. The rite is commonly performed in the Garhwalli villages, dedicated to Mahadeva, at propitiatory festivals which are annually held in his honor.

A rope is stretched from the summit of a cliff to the valley beneath, the ends being made fast to stakes driven into the ground. The Badi seated astride on a wooden saddle, well greased to make it run freely, rides from the top to the bottom of the rope. The pace, of course, varies according to the degree of inclination given to the rope, but as may be expected, it is always very rapid and sometimes terrific.

Precautions are taken to prevent accidents. The saddle is fastened, for instance, so that it cannot slip round the rope, and the Badi's feet are ballasted by sandbags to maintain his perpendicular; and the only danger is from a possible breaking of the rope. This is usually made of bhabar grass, and naturally the Badi takes great care to see that it is equal to the strain.

The remuneration paid to the Badi for this novel form of Blondinism is one rupee for every hundred cubits of rope traversed, and the longest journey of the kind on record is one for which twenty-one rupees were paid, and which accordingly measured 2,100cubits.

The practice is not so dangerous nowadays as it was in the time of native rule, when to the risk of a fall was added the certainty that such a mishap would entail death, because it was the custom whenever a Badi fell, for the surrounding spectators to promptly dispatch him with swords. That part of the excitement has been eliminated, and it is on record that no fatal accident has resulted from the performance since 1815, though it is probably still celebrated at upwards of fifty Indian villages every year.

The rope or bast used for the ceremony is supposed to be endowed with remarkable properties by the successful accomplishment of the feat and it is cut up and distributed among the people of the village, who hang the pieces to the eaves of their houses in order that they may serve as charms.

The Badi's hair is believed to have similar properties, and is cut off and preserved, and he himself is supported by contributions of grain from the villagers, in addition to the monetary reward for his feat, the theory being that his share in propiiating the gods to secure fertility to the lands of others makes his own land unlucky, and that any seed he might sow would be certain not to germinate.

Saved By His Kite.

James Grimes, aged twelve years, of 326 Bergen street, Brooklyn, went on the roof to fly his kite. He swung the kite over the rear of the house and started on a run toward the front to give the kite a raise. The kite soared gracefully upward, but James, in his excitement, forgot about the open-air shaft and stepped into it. He shot downward through space, a distance of almost fifty feet, splitting the board at the bottom where he fell.

When the tenants and James' mother reached the cellar they found the boy unconscious. His head was bleeding from a severe scalp wound. The kite was tugging at the string, grasped in the boy's tightly-shut hand. Some one cut the string and James was carried to his mother's rooms. Dr. Kinnie declared that beyond the scalp wound and the great shock he was uninjured. He revived and soon was walking around the room.

Dr. Kinnie expressed surprise at the boy's remarkable escape from instant death, and accounted for it on the theory that the kite broke the fall. The kite was afterwards recovered by boy friends of young Grimes, and will be preserved in the family as a memento of the boy's escape from a terrible death.—New York News.

Great Power for High Speed

The large amount of fuel required for very high-speed racing boats has been the subject of thorough investigation by experts, in order, if possible, to reduce the quantity of coal necessary for this purpose. Some of the British torpedo boat chasers are thought to be the most perfect vessels of their class in existence, but in order to attain a thirty-knot speed, they must carry sixty tons of coal. This is fully one-quarter of their entire sea-going displacement. Under high speed they consume between three and a half and four tone of coal an hour. To propel a vessel with a speed of even twenty knots an hour, the consumption of fuel is tremendous. Twenty-seven knots an hour is the best speed of the ordinary torpedo boat. In order to reach the thirty-knot line fully 50 per cent. more fuel is required.—New York Ledger.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN.

The Mirage Probably the Origin of the Sea Story.

The atmosphere in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope has the peculiar power of unequal refraction which produces the spectral mirages so well known to the early settlers on the great plains and to all travelers and explorers in desert regions. This unequal blending of the rays of the light gives rise to what are known as "spectral loomings," by which is meant the apparent suspension of ships and other objects in mid-air. The peculiar properties of the atmosphere over that portion of the ocean mentioned have been known since men first "rounded the cape" in their voyages from Western Europe to the Indies, and the regular appearance of the mirage at that point is responsible for the legend of the "Death Ship," otherwise known as the "Flying Dutchman."

According to the story, a Dutch captain, homeward bound from the East Indies, met with long-continued bad weather while trying to "round the cape." This series of squalls was coupled with other circumstances which made "turning the cape" next to impossible. The wind was "dead ahead" and the weather was dark and foggy. At the time when the brave little Dutch captain was making a final effort to get off in a northwesterly direction, and was about to make a failure of it, the mate and the sailors advised him to turn back and seek shelter in a neighboring harbor until the gale was over. But this he refused to do, swearing that he intended to "turn the cape" if he had to beat back and forth along the shore until the day of judgment. For this burst of profanity, so the tradition says, he was doomed to steer against the blustery winds forever. The sails of his ship, so those who believe in the legend say, have become bleached with age, and its sides and bottom worm-eaten and decayed in the long struggle which has ever since been kept up between the cursed vessel and the elements. The little Dutch captain and his crew, like all persons living under a spell, continue to exist, knowing their condition, but unable to help themselves. Ship captains who have sighted the doomed vessel time and again during the past century and a half report that the crew of the cursed Dutch vessel appear to be living skeletons. Yet they continue to live under the blighting effects of what was brought on by their master's rashness. They cannot lower a boat they are so weak. Yet they occasionally hail passing vessels, imploring to be rescued from their awful fate.

Such is the story of the "Flying Dutchman," which, no doubt, originated through ignorant, superstitious sailors viewing the mirage in awe-stricken terror.—St. Louis Republic.

Pigeon Cotes on Ships.

The United States navy is establishing pigeon cotes at various ports along the Atlantic and gulf coasts for the purpose of training pigeons to carry messages in time of war. Every ship that goes to sea these days carries a cote of pigeons from some one of our ports, and they are released from time to time with messages for shore. The great majority reach their destination safely, but many have disappeared. The experiments, however, are growing more and more successful every year as the pigeons are educated and bred up to the business. A farmer near the Soldiers' home in the suburbs of Washington breeds birds for the navy, and they are sent to their destination very young. The longest flight yet attempted successfully was 900 miles, and it is not often in these days of cables and quick mails that it would be necessary to send one a greater distance. It would be perfectly easy for ships of war on th coast of Cuba to communicate with Tampa or Key West at any time by means of the birds —Chicago Record.

Are Animals Left-Handed?

There seems to be evidence that some animals at least are left-handd. Parrots grasp and hold food with the left claw. Livingstone stated that lions struck with the left paw; he taught that all animals are left-handed.

David S. Jordan, who has been shaking hands with parrots to verify this observation, finds that the left-handed habit may be induced in parrots from the fact that in offering one's finger for the parrot to grasp it is usually that of the right-hand. The parrot therefore puts his left claw forward. If the left finger be offered the parrot will put forward the right foot.

He says, however, that there is apparently a small preference for the left foot, but this he accounts for on the ground that left-footedness is most always induced in parrots from the fact that those who offer the finger or food to the parrot usually do so with the right hand.

Repetition of this process it would seem tends to make the parrot more or less left-footed.—New York Mercury.

Potentates Who Never Move.

There are but two European potentates who manage to get along without change of residence. These are the Pope of Rome and the Sultan of Turkey. The Sultan has never left Constantinople since he ascended the throne in such tragic circumstances nineteen years ago, and His Holiness has remained within the precincts of the Vatican since the triple tiara was placed upon his head.—New York Telegram.

Anarchist Papers in Europe.

According to careful research there are fifty-one anarchist papers published in Europe and America. One is in Dutch, ten German, eleven French, eight Italian, nine Spanish, two Spanish and Italian, two Portuguese, two Tzechish and six English.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 30

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

IF IN DOUBT

When you come to Bellefonte for shopping, it might be a wise idea to look through THE NEW RACKET before making your purchases. We think we are safe in saying that every three out of four of the residents of Bellefonte buy at THE RACKET. There is a reason for this, and if you ask them, they will tell you that it is the "Up-to-Date" store of the place, or as an intelligent lady said today, "Since The Racket came to town, some very pretentious stores have learned quite a good deal."

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

A PRETTY HAND

Next to a pretty face, perhaps a pretty hand is most admired by the gentler sex. But the most beautiful, and dainty hand, seems all the more beautiful when incased in a pretty

KID GLOVE

We carry a good Kid Glove at 75c, and an extra good one at $1.00 which we guarantee. Also one at $1.25. All the latest styles, buttons or laced, large stitching on the back. Also White Kid with black stitching. We also carry the popular Merrill Double Tipped Silk Glove in black. And a line of Silk Mitts, for ladies' and misses. Give us trial in gloves.

W. T. MEYER,
Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

New Justices.

Pierce Musser will open a 'Squire's office at Millheim, with the opening of May, having been elected to succeed Esq. Reifsnyder, who served nearly a quarter of a century with great credit, and was obliged on account of his failing health to serve no longer. Pierce has the qualifications to make a good justice.

John Dauberman has lifted his justice commission, having been elected by the highest vote, and will be ready to hear complaints. 'Squire Dauberman will be a good magistrate and will use his position to avoid trivial litigation.

Jacob Bottorf has become a citizen of Lemont, retired from farming, and next month will open a 'Squires office to meet out justice to all calling for that article.

The Wheat Crop.

We have been over the greater portion of the farming country of Centre county, and find the wheat fields in an unpromising condition in every locality. It is rare to find a field that promises a full crop. Most of the farms will not harvest half a crop, some less than a third, and there are many fields that will amount to nothing. An unfavorable winter is the cause.

Threw a Match Into a Powder Can.

While working in A. G. Morris's lime kilns, near Coleville, Centre county, a few days ago, Lewis Batt, after lighting a fuse preparatory to firing off a blast, threw the lighted match into what he thought was an empty powder can. Instantly there was an explosion and Batt was wrapped in flames. He succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not before he was badly burned about the body and face. His burns are not considered dangerous.

He Finally Paid the Tax.

A resident of Selinsgrove came to the county seat on Monday, says the Middleburg *Post*, paying fifty-one cents car fare to secure a reduction on thirty cents county tax, assessed on an occupation rated at $100. As the resident would lose his vote by a reduction he decided to pay his tax.

A Pedagogical Library.

The school teachers of this state have subscribed $1,100 for the purchase of a pedagogical library for their use, which will be placed in the state library at Harrisburg in memory of J. P. Wickersham, formerly superintendent of public instruction.

COURT NEWS

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE SINCE MONDAY.

Cases Tried and Verdicts.—A Brief Summary of Trials.—The Grand Jury and Its Work.

Court called on Monday morning with Hon. John G. Love, President Judge, and Associate Judge Corlis A. Faulkner on the bench.

The court heard a number of petitions and made decrees in sundry cases.

List of grand jurors called and twenty-two answered to their names, W. H. Denlinger and C. B. Sanford being absent. L. Scott Bricker, merchant of Boalsburg, was chosen foreman, and after the jury were sworn and instructed by the court they retired to the grand jury room to pass on such bills of indictment as may be laid before them by the commonwealth. The constables of the several boroughs and townships of the county made their quarterly returns.

The list of civil cases for the week were then gone over and the following cases marked settlement or continued:

John D. Gardner vs. H. S. Young, continued.

Thomas A. Shoemaker vs. T. B. Buddinger, settled.

List of traverse jurors called and 43 answered to their names.

The first criminal case called was Com. vs. Steward Decker, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Ella M. Breon. Defendant plead guilty and the court imposed the usual sentence in like cases.

Court adjourned at 11.30 a. m.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

Proclamations in several estates of decedents in partition.

John Johnson discharged from the custody of the sheriff, under the insolvent law.

Com. vs. C. G. Matts, charge false pretenses, prosecutor Levi Reese; this prosecution was brought against the defendant for securing the signature of Mr. Reese to a judgment exemption note, alleging that he had destroyed a bankable note, upon which Mr. Reese's name appeared; verdict of not guilty and the defendant to pay all costs.

J. W. Van Valzah and Ralph M. Strawbridge, members of the Lewisburg bar, were admitted to practice in the several courts of Centre county.

Com. vs. John E. Mullen, first count carrying concealed deadly weapons, second count threats; prosecutor John B. Lingle. The commonwealth failed in making out a case and the court directed the jury to find the defendant not guilty and submitted the question of costs.

Com. vs. Lewis Plowman, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Emma Davis; the defendant failed to appear when called, and his recognizance was forfeited and ordered to be sent out.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Com. vs. Adam Ginger, charge betrayal, prosecutrix May Dukeman, defendant plead guilty and the court imposed the usual sentence in such cases.

Com. vs. Lewis Plowman, charge betrayal, prosecutrix Emma Davis. This is the same case that the recognizance was forfeited, the defendant came into court this morning and plead guilty to the charge and received the usual sentence.

On motion of Hon. A. O. Furst, Jas. W. Scarlet, of Danville, and E. M. Beale, of Lewisburg, were admitted to practice in Centre county.

The next case was a civil case; Thomas Meyer vs. Walter E. Meek.

Com. vs. George Graham, charged with betrayal; Agnes DuBois prosecutrix, defendant found not guilty.

Com. vs. Richard Fink, charged with larceny; guilty and sentenced to pay $1 fine, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the penitentiary for one year.

Com. vs. Harry Humpton and "Hank" Watson, charged with assault; bill ignored and the prosecutor, Isaac Lawver, to pay the costs.

Com. vs. W. A. Cross and M. A. Cross, charged with perjury; under settlement.

Com. vs. Samuel Bowers and John Smith, overseers Howard township, charged with neglect of duty. Not a true bill and costs placed on Washington Tipton, the prosecutor.

Com. vs. John Hayes, charged by John Madill with larceny. Defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $1, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for four months.

Com. vs. J. H. Hill, charged by Annie Swab with indecent assault. Defendent was discharged and costs put on the prosecutrix.

Narrow Escape.

Last Saturday afternoon as three daughters of Samuel Flory, of near Tusseyville, had started to drive home from this town in a buggy, their horse ran off, and turning towards the pavement ran against a post in front of Mrs. Dinges house, by which the two young ladies and little girl were thrown headlong from the buggy. Fortunately no one was hurt. The horse broke away from the buggy and ran down town, where he was caught.

INTERESTING FAMILY NOTES.

The Oldest Justice's Office in the County.—Aged Mothers-in-Law in the Same Home.

We have obtained some interesting data of an old and well-known family, at Farmers Mills, in this county, which has been, and still continues, a landmark among the inhabitants of Penns valley. We refer to the old Col. John Rishel homestead, near the Union church. John Rishel, Esq., was known throughout this county in his day, as one of the prominent citizens of the county. He was born Dec. 25, 1808, and moved on the homestead in 1832, purchased by his father, Henry Rishel.

In the old mansion, on the northwest side, is a room that has been occupied as a Justice's offices, for a longer period than any other in the county, and perhaps longer than any in the state. This period covers 48 years and 1 month, with an interval, found noted below.

Colonel John Rishel was elected a Justice of the Peace in the spring of 1845 and continued until the spring of 1865. Then Jonathan Frazier was elected and served until the time of his death in 1867—serving nearly two years. Then in 1867 John Rishel was again elected Justice and served until the time of his death, June 8, 1878. His first continuous services covered a period of twenty years and the second period eleven years and one month—a total of thirty-one years and one month.

In the spring of 1879, his son, M. L. Rishel, was elected as the successor of his father, and still holds the office, covering a period of seventeen years, and occupies the same office-room held by his father; a total of forty-eight years in the same room.

Both father and son have administered justice wisely and without prejudice, and with a view to avoid litigation among neighbors as far as possible.

M. L. Rishel, Esq., was married to Catharine A., daughter of Edward Houtz, of Madisonburg, January 12, 1871, his father-in-law died April 7, 1885, aged 76 years and 1 month, leaving his widow, Catharine Houtz, a daughter of John and Sallie Shaffer, late of Miles township, deceased. This venerable lady was born in Miles township, Dec. 17, 1814, and is now in her eighty-second year, well preserved, active, and useful in the family of her son-in-law, where she has had her home for many years.

The mother of M. L. Rishel, was a daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth Homan, deceased, and born in Potter township, April 29, 1816; her age is now eighty years, and she also, like the aged mother-in-law of her son, is well preserved mentally and physically.

This is a remarkable instance where two mothers-in-law—mother of the husband and mother of the wife—abide under the same roof, dine at the same table, and have lived together in perfect harmony for many years, with son-in-law, and daughter-in-law—altogether constituting a happy family. May these venerable dames be spared many years yet, in the enjoyment of the same comfort, happiness and harmony, that has thus far accompanied their declining years. Mother Rishel and mother Houtz have had their home with M. L. Rishel the former since the spring of 1884, the latter since the spring of 1887. They are still, and ever have been, regular attendants at worship, when weather and health permitted.

Potatoes a Drug.

Potatoes are not trump, farmers have more than they know what to do with. They can be bought for ten cents per bushel and no buyers. Too many potatoes were planted last year and the yield was a large one. Many are feeding their tubers to hogs and cattle. Henry Heaton, of Boggs township, has 300 bushels on hand, and there are others who are in the same fix with their potatoes.

Dog Fight.

Up around the bank there was a little excitement Sunday evening over a big dog fight. The brutes hung to each other like grim death and it took a lot of pulling and clubbing to get them loose. Then the monotony was somewhat varied by a spirited mouth battle between several of the spectators. No damage resulted.

Will Erect a Bridge.

The commissioners of Centre and Clearfield counties met in Tyrone on the 15th inst. to discuss the erection of a joint bridge over the Moshannon at Peale. The contract has been awarded to the Havana, N. Y. Bridge Company.

Lost.

A good plush lap robe, one side plain black, other side centre figures of badges of two wolves. Was lost on night of 16th, on Earlystown road between Old Fort and G. M. Boal's. Finder will please return to REPORTER office, and receive reward.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $150

REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Single Fare for the Round Trip via P. R. R., Account Y. P. S. C. E. Convention.

The Fifteenth International Convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will be held at Washington, D. C., July 7 to 13, 1896, and for that occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, from July 6 to 8 inclusive, excursion tickets to Washington and return at a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be good for return passage until July 15 inclusive, but if deposited with the agent at Washington prior to 6.00 p. m., July 14 will be extended to July 31 inclusive.

Full information in regard to rates and time of trains can be obtained upon application to ticket agents.

Watch the Book Agents.

A neat swindle is being worked in several towns in this part of the state, and Centre Hall residents are hereby cautioned. A woman book agent appears and goes from house to house leaving books for examination. Next day a man calls to see if the books are wanted. A few days later the woman agent appears again, and on being told the man had taken away the book, weeps copiously, says the villain has been collecting her books all over town, pleads poverty and accepts the proffered compensation.

Died in Philadelphia.

Joseph Beck, aged fifty years, of Loveville, died at Philadelphia on last Thursday afternoon. Dr. Beck, of Spruce Creek, had taken him to the hospital to undergo an operation and it was there that he died. A wife, four brothers and two sisters survive him. The funeral was held on Saturday morning, interment being made in the cemetery at Loveville.

Large Donations.

The Huntingdon Presbytery has contributed $4,498 toward $1,000,000 memorial fund of the Presbyterian church, the large donations being as follows: Bellefonte, $1,018; Tyrone, $485; Huntingdon, $418; Lewistown, $500; Hollidaysburg, $279; three churches of Altoona, $392; Birmingham, $134.

Millinery Goods.

Mrs. C. A. Moyer, of Spring Mills, has just returned from Eastern cities with a very large stock of the latest styles of Millinery goods. The public are cordially invited to examine her goods and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere.

...MINGLE'S SHOES...

OUR $2.25 SPECIAL....

This leads them all in price and style. 'Twill be a surprise to the public—such a Shoe—made in all the new shapes, Button or Lace, of brilliant Black Vici Kid—soft, light and flexible—see them. They are worth $3.00 everywhere.

IS THE BOY HARD ON SHOES ?

Try our Long Wearers—they are built for good service and are low in price.

Mingle's Shoe Store, - Bellefonte.

Great, large mixing bowls, hold almost ½ bushel. —Garmans.

New plaids, 10 styles, lots of new fabrics in to-day. —Garmans.

Mennen's borated talcum powder, 00c. —Garmans.

Another lot of Brownie Soap at 1c a cake. —Garmans.

Good Luck Tablets, 300 sheets, 5c. —Garmans.

Paper lead pencils, 5c. Aluminum slate pencils. —Garmans.

New shades in crinkled paper for lamp shades and decorating purposes. —Garmans.

Stationery at one-half book store prices. —Garmans.

Aluminum dress and corset steel made by Warner Bros. Cannot possibly rust. Just as low priced as common iron.

GARMAN'S STORE.
BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

Our Advertisements Always Mean Bargains.

THE GLOBE.

Excelling, Eclipsing, Unmatchable, Unrivalled.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY KINGS OF LOW PRICES.

By patronizing our establishment you will reap a double satisfaction; firstly in the merits of the articles themselves, and secondly in paying the lowest possible price at which such high class goods can be bought. Not one word that we say in our advertisements would be of any consequence but for the fact that we back up every statement we make with piles and piles of merchandise. We produce all we advertise and keep the confidence of the public. Our weekly announcements are statements of facts—a making of promises that are fulfilled to the letter.

.....There Are Many Things in this Advertisement for You.....

8 Bargains as a Starter.

200 dozens Ladies' Vests, all sizes, good quality, during Spring Sale 5c.
125 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, sold elsewhere at 10c, our price per pair 5c.
83 dozen Men's Working Socks, the biggest value ever known, per pair 5c.

Towels and Toweling.

All Linen Towels, full size, 9c.
Fine Linen Towels, fancy border, 12c.
Turkish Towels, largest size, 10c.
Good Toweling, per yard, 5c.
Checked Toweling, per yard, 4c.

2 Snaps in Capes and Skirts.

Here is something that you cannot afford to miss. (1) Capes in black, blue and tan: a regular $1.50 quality, we will sell you cheaper than you can make them. A limited number, your choice for 98c. Also a good assortment of silk and wool Capes in prices ranging from $1.25 up to $12.75. (2) A fine figured Sicilian Skirt, any length desired, full width, for $1.19. Now can you afford to make one when we set this price on them?

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

Made of the finest quality of percale, latest style and finish, for 48c. We have also a good selection of blue and black at 59c; same goods cannot be duplicated elsewhere at 75c.
Persian Patterns made with the new Bishop Sleeve.
Don't forget to take a peep at these.

A Special Offering in Kid Gloves.

A fine genuine Kid Glove, all colors, looks like a dollar quality, feels like a dollar quality, and wears like a dollar quality. We have a limited number and will close out the lot at 69c per pair.

A Money-Saving to the Purchaser.

DRESS GOODS.

We have a full line of all classes of Dress Goods, yard wide; you will pay 25c for the same material elsewhere, our price 17c a yard. Colors to select from—black, cardinal, garnet, brown, tan, drab, green, slate, old rose, light blue and navy.

And the finest line of all wool silk and silk and linen Plaids ever shown in Bellefonte, and at prices that defy competition.

WASH FABRICS.

In Dimities and other Wash Fabrics we lead the procession. Just think of over 60 styles of Figured Dimities to select from, at prices ranging from 8c. to 25c. a yard.

Tasso Silk—new wash fabric; looks like silk and wears better than silk; our price per yd. 10c.

Bon Ton Crepe—another new wash fabric, and shown only at "The Globe." We have it in all colors, per. yard 12c.

We also have a very pretty line of Plain and Figured Ducks at prices ranging from 10c. to 15c.

Linon Batiste, the latest novelty of the season, in plain colors, 9c., 10c., 12c. and 15c. a yard. In figures, 10c. and 15c. a yard.

We have the most complete line of Silkaline ever shown in Centre county; also all other materials for fancy work, such as Figured Denims, etc.

Big line of Percales, sold elsewhere for 12c., our price 9c.

IN OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

We are the acknowledged leaders in this line. We acknowledge no competition. We carry the largest stock and have the reputation deservedly of selling our goods at popular prices. We make no charge for trimming hats. All hats trimmed free of charge. We sell a popular Sailor for 15c. A real good one for 25c, and an extra good one for 73c. Remember, all hats trimmed free of charge, which means a saving to you of from 25c to $1 on every hat bought from us.

Can You Afford to Let This Opportunity Slip By?

Notions.

Florida Water per bottle 12c
Curling Irons 5c.
Thimbles 1c.
Door Knobs 2c.
Looking Glasses 5c
Tracing Wheels 5c
Egg Beaters 3c
Coffee Strainers 5c
Gum Hair Pins 1c
Belt Pins 2c
Reading Combs 3c
Pocket Books 5c
Base Balls 5c
Chinese Iron Wax 4c
Match Safes 5c
Shaving Brushes 5c
Ink per bottle 4c
Tape Measure 3c
Envelopes per pk 4c
Shawl Straps 10c
12 doz Shirt Buttons 4c
Christie Bread Knives 19c
Paper of Pins 1c
Black Pins per box 3c
Tooth Brushes 5c
Blacking Brushes 9c
Clothes Brushes 10c
Scrub Brushes 5c
" " (large) 10c
White-wash Brushes 10c
Curry Combs 10c
Vaseline 10c kind 5c
Ammonia pint bottle 10c
Linen Thread 4c
Shoe Blacking 5c
Kid Curlers per pack 4c
Lead Pencils 1c
Scales 10c
2-foot Rules 8c
1-foot Rules 6c
Thermometers 19c
Knives and Forks per set 48c
Pen Knives 5c
Can Openers 5c
Scissors, extra quality, 10c
Locks 10c
Hooks and Eyes per card 2c
Safety Pins 3c
Dress Stays per package 5c
Corset Steels 5c
Writing Paper, ½ ream 17c
Child's Jumping Rope, 4c
Slate Pencils per doz. 3c
Buttermilk Soap 5c
Violets per bunch 5c
Clothes Baskets, large, 49c
Saxony, all colors, 5c
Mucilage per bottle 4c, and a host of others too numerous to mention.

Our Notion Counter is visited by nearly every customer that enters our store. The people have learned that they can purchase almost anything new in Household Notions at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent. on hardware and drug store prices.

Miscellaneous.

Yard wide Bleached Muslin per yd 5c
Yd. wide Unbleached Muslin, per yd 4½c
Red Table Linen per yard, 19c
White Table Linen per yard 25c
Good Calicoes, 4½c
Dress Ginghams, (fine) per yd 6c
Fine Silesia per yd 8c
Curtain Scrim per yd 5c
Good Shirting per yd 5c
Men's Heavy Overalls 48c
Men's Heavy Shirts 25c
Good Suspenders 9c
Celluloid Collars 8c
Fine Percale Shirts 50c
Belt Buckles 10c
Shirt Waist Set 9c
Side Combs per pair 5c

Read Prices, Then See the Goods.

We Sell Goods Cheaper than any Store in Bellefonte, but for Cash Only.

KATZ & CO., Ltd.,

Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to All Competitors. - - - - BELLEFONTE.